Days You'll Never Forget

GEE! GOTTA PEACHY SQUEAK TO 'EM AIN'T THEY??? THEY'RE CITY SHOES I BET!!!!!
GOSH! THEY'RE JUST LIKE STAGE SHOES. AIN'T THEY????
BETCHA THEY COSTA LOT. HUH??? ????????
SQUEAK!!! SQUEAK!!! SQUEAK!!!
SQUEAK!!!

THE FIRST DAY YOU WORE THE SQUEAKY "KICKS"

© Raymond Fried

LEGAL.

the Borough Clerk at the Borough Hall.

LEGAL.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY.

Days You'll Never Forget

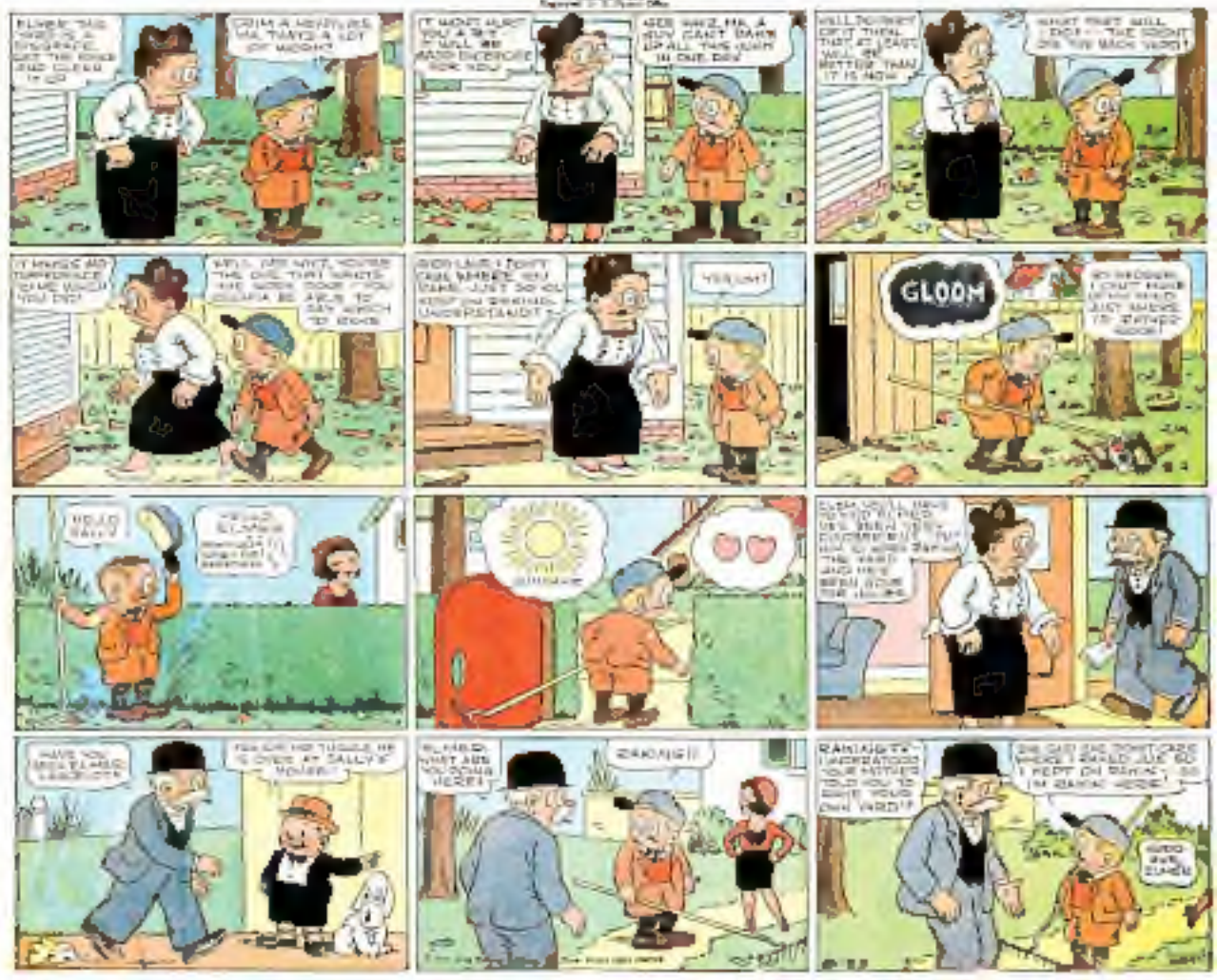
EVERTIME I PLAY FIELDER THE BLAMED BALL GOES INTO THAT OL' BUSH!!
WHY DON'T YOU GO IN AFTER IT RED YOU KNOCKED IT IN!!!
MY BRAN' NEW BALL I WAS SAVING FOR THE BIG GAME TOO!!!

THE DAY THE NEW BASEBALL WAS BATTED INTO THE NETTLE BUSH.

Raymond Fritz

CARRANZA

ALEXANDER SMART, ESQ. by Doc WINNER
THE ELMER GAME
SIDEWALK TENNIS IS PLAYED ON THE SIDEWALK OR ON ANY SMOOTH HARD SURFACE WHERE A COURT CAN BE DRAWN WITH CHALK. IN MARKING OUT THE COURT FOUR SQUARES OF EQUAL SIZE WILL DO. NO NET OR RACKETS ARE USED. THE PLAYERS BATTING THE BALL WITH THE PALMS OF THEIR HANDS, SERVING AND RETURNING THE SAME AS IN REGULAR TENNIS, EXCEPT THAT THE RETURN IS ALWAYS MADE ON THE FIRST BOUNCE. SCORE CAN EITHER BE KEPT AS IN REGULAR TENNIS OR BY CREDITING A PLAYER OR TEAM WITH THE POINTS HE OR THEY HAVE THE FIRST TO GET TEN POINTS WINS THE GAME.


Elmer

Co-eds Drive Seniors to Beards

College Martyrs Hide Beauty

THE ALMA MATER OF US HANDSOME FELLOWS.
DUNCE
CAN'T HELP IT LADIES, I'VE GOT TO LEARN SOMETHING -
OH HARLEY, HOW COULD YOU ?
IF YE HAVE BEAUTY PREPARE TO SHED IT NOW.
I'M SAFE -
YES, I'M NATURALLY OF THIS STYLE OF BEAUTY -
OH MOST FORTUNATE ONE

University Boys Let Whiskers Grow to Aid Cause of Education

COLUMBIA, Mo., Jan. 6.—The almost fatal beauty of the seniors at the Missouri University has proved so disconcerting to the co-eds that the latter have neglected their studies alarmingly.

With heroism akin to the martyrs, ancient and modern, the seniors have agreed to let their beards grow so that they won't look so dreadfully good to the girls.

The plan, so far as it has gone, has proved eminently successful, a large percentage of the young women agreeing with the epigram, "a bald head is a visitation of providence, but whiskers are a man's own fault."

A Pugilistic Dream, and Its Possible Awakening

By Herriman

OH IT'S FINE AS SILK.
HAMMOCK
'TIS A PRETTY THING A MAN SURROUNDED BY PRETTY THINGS
CHAW, AS CHAW YOU MAKE ME SO DIZZY SO DIZZY
HEAVY HANDED
AHW 'TIS AWAY THOU HUSSY! THOU ONE DRINK - MAGNIFICENT GRANDMOTHER - YOU CUBS -
BUSY THINK SHOULD BE A PUNCH IN A CASE OF
REMARK

Come on, You Jeff--By Herriman

YA-AS AND THE NEARER THAT TRAIN GETS THE PLAINER I CAN SEE MYSELF TRIMMED UP WITH BROWNED POTATOES AND GRAVY.
FATTED CALF.
L.A
YE EAST —
AH-H- IT'S COMING
CLICKETY CLICK CLICK CLICKETY
WELCOME JAMES.

— Almost Here.

Geo. Herriman.

Langford Again Hits the Flynn Trail

By Herriman

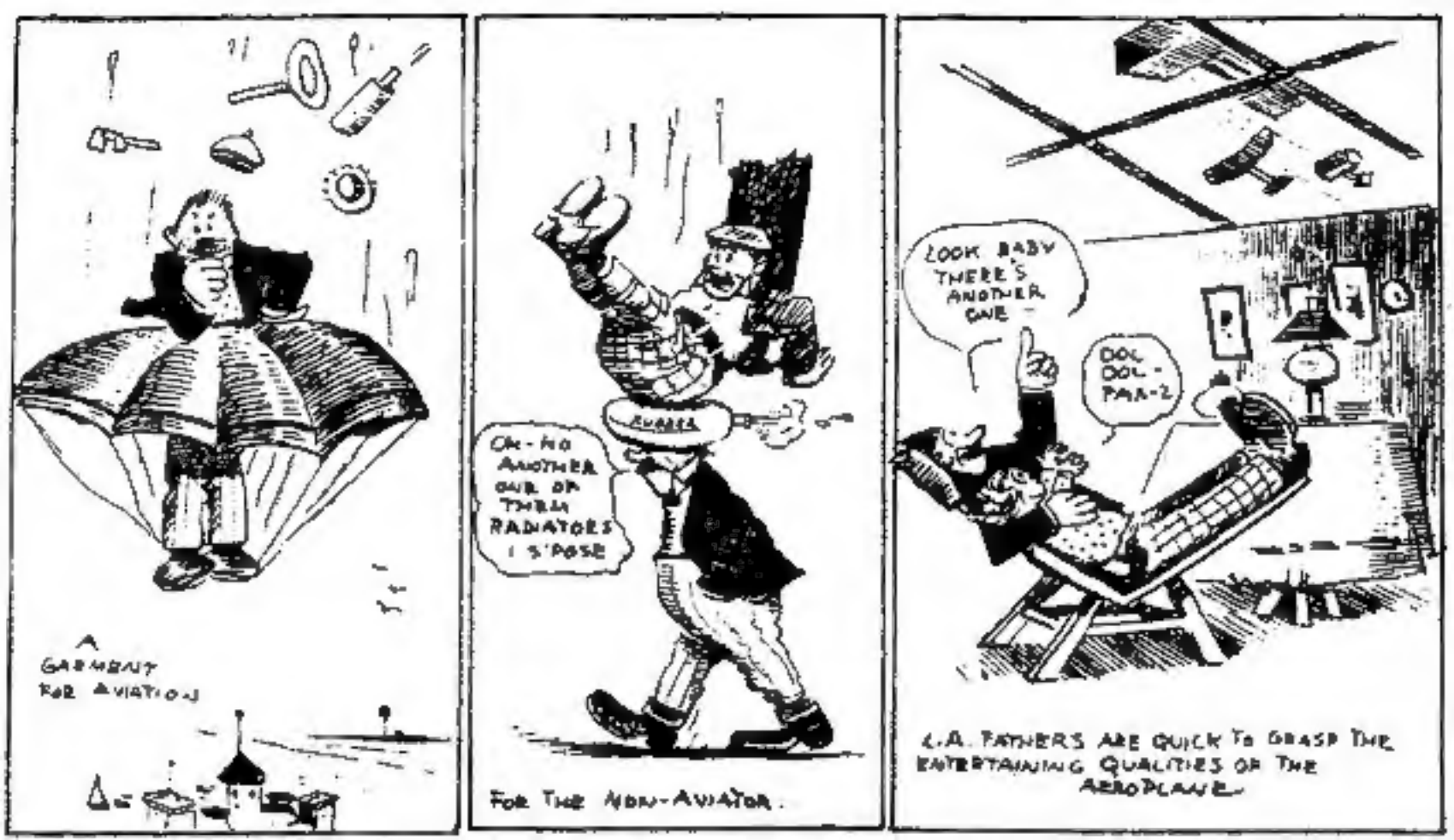
FLYNN
LANGFORD
IF YOU HAD RAISED A BIRCH PART OF YOUR PAST PERFORMANCES AND
AND CAME OUT INTO THE OPEN TO OUTLINE IT AND ACCUMULATE A LITTLE MOSS,
AND YOU AND BRAIN WERE BY THE PROBLEM YOU CONFRONTED
AND YOU HAD RUN AND DANCED YOUR WAY TO REPEAT THREE GAMES THE BARRELL CHASTER YOU WERE A SLEEPING PIG.
AND FINALLY YOU HAD REACHED THE AGES OF PAUL YOUR HAIR HAD GRAY LINE, AND YOU HAD
IF, AFTER ALL THIS, YOU FOUND THAT IN YOUR DARKEST HOUR HAVEN'T YOU BE

HOW THE BUSY BIRD-MEN LOOKED TO HERRIMAN

CHARLES FOSTER WILLARD
THE BOY WONDER OF THE AIR.

GLENN CURTISS
ADMIRING
PAULHAN'S
FLIGHT.

PAULHAN
L'ENDIABLE.


A GARMENT FOR AVIATION
Oh-no ANOTHER one OF THEM RADIATORS I S'POSE
RUBBER
FOR THE NON-AVIATOR.
LOOK BABY THERE'S ANOTHER ONE -
DOO DOO - PAA-2
L.A. FATHERS ARE QUICK TO GRASP THE ENTERTAINING QUALITIES OF THE AEROPLANE.

HERRIMAN FINDS RIVAL FOR AIR KING PAULHAN

Sees Acrobats at the Orpheum Read Gravitation Law Out of the Party

By George Herriman

No, there's nothing personal about that "Sold Out" inscription, hanging out over the box office window—it is a perpetual epitaph which can be seen each day after 2 p. m. in the Orpheum lobby.

However, as a gent from Alamogordo, N. M., said, as he creased himself into a seat, "On with the road show." Frankenstein gets his cue and comes right back with a little circus harmony, being appropriate melody for the stuff the four Readings spring on us.

When it comes to swift and lofty aerial work, that acrobatic bobtail flush can safely be said to be in the same class as Paulhan and Curtiss. They sure make all the laws of gravity look as though they've been read out of the party and give all the rules of equilibrium a perpetual floater. For twenty minutes they give you a correct idea of how three gents and a small boy can keep off the floor in a place that looks like Jack Doyle's training camp. After they get down to earth again, several huskies push out a full grown grand piano with a name like an incubator. Then Hyman Meyer pushes himself in, alone, and proceeds to aggravate that music box until it is in a raging temper.

Hyman is a human fadeaway from the ninth fret of the bass to the north end of the treble clef, and as he says himself, a little music in the neck, some in the piano, a bit of it on the cello, and a full chorus with it all, including the stool.

That Klein family are relatives to "Klein" would change their "moniker" to the Goose Family. Klein meaning small, in Kline district, and as there are six in the family, including a Hengambin insert, I can see where the change would be pretty near right. Anyway they're all in good when it comes to mutter bicycles before.

Frank Fay and sister, "Gertie," Clarence Coley and sister, Martin, nine days under a mess of burnt cork, slipped us a few courses of minstrelsy. They had us hovering around Mobile for some time until they dipped their head with that Brooklyn trolley, then we knew that the Mobile they meant was on the banks of the Gowanus Canal.

One Ticket to Valkyrieville

If all Valkyries are like the Valkyrie that La Titcomb gave us a sample of, then lead us to Valkyrieville and there let us abide, let us abide.

When a lady can calmly lift a lay amid flashing lightning and swirling clouds, calmly sealed on a luckless bronche, and that lady arrived in cracked ice and a la spinsterie corset, ah-h-h where, where is that land of Valkyries?

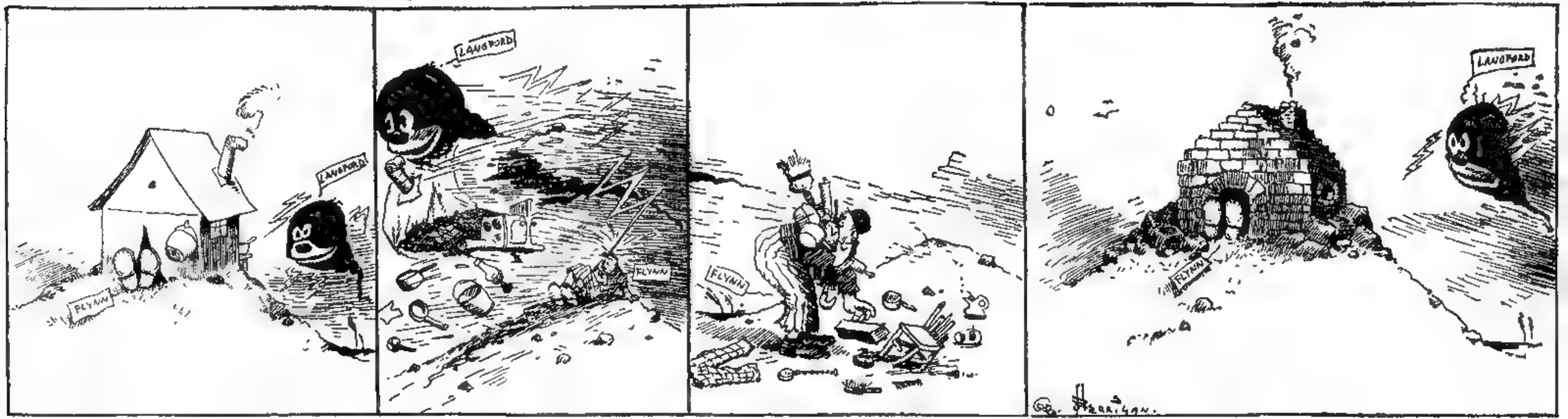
From La Titcomb to Mae McElfile is something of a drop in the temperature, but Mae is all the varieties of humor extant, and with the assistance of Bob Higgins, a nice young gent, with a most amiable disposition, she made us all glad we got aff that trip to Valkyrieville.

Such a Clinging Tune

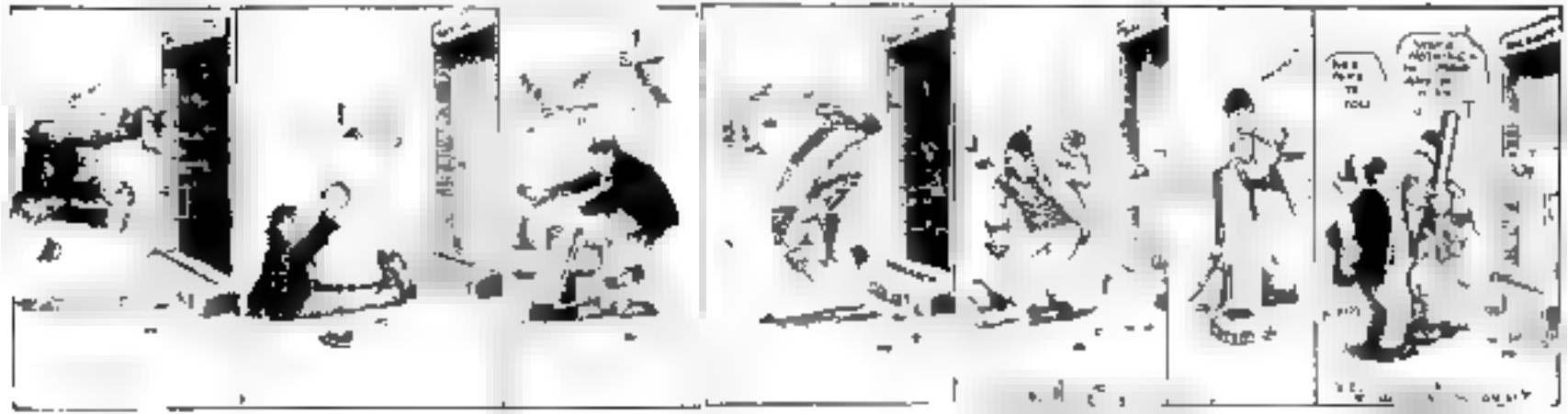
An Unfinished "Pug" Story

By Herriman

Will the Storm Strike Twice in the Same Place? — *By Herriman*

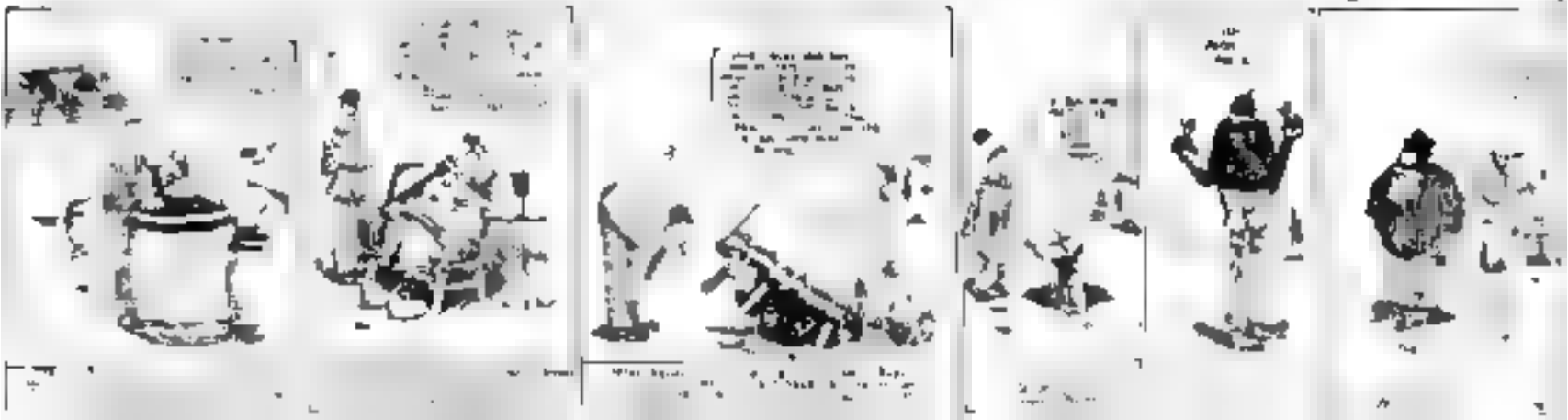


A Queensberry Mix-up in Seven Chapters — By Herriman



Speaking of the "Color Line"

By Herriman



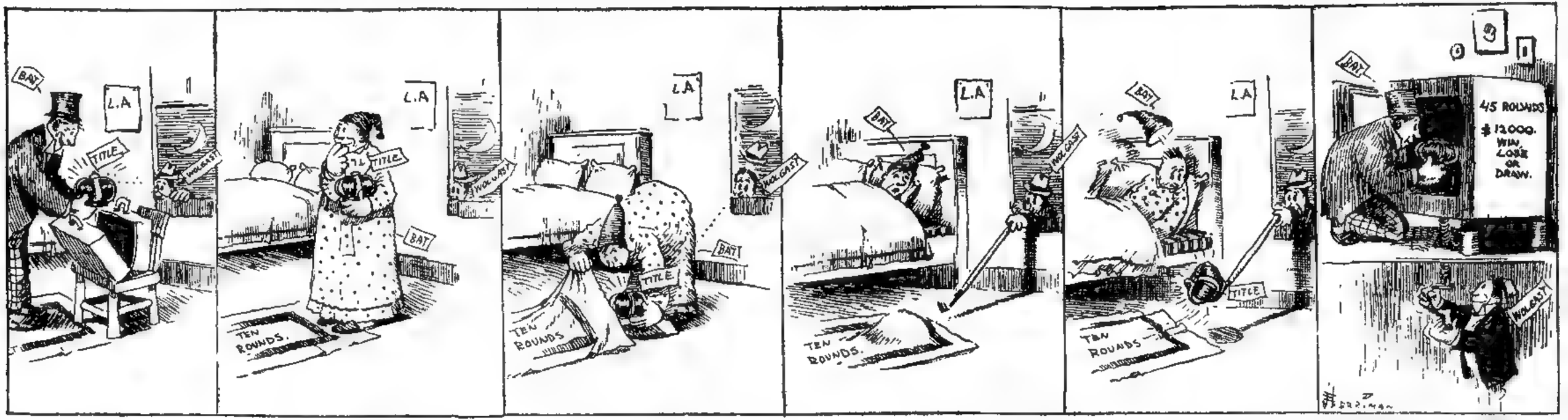
Rural Mail Carriers Must Quit Being Nimrods on Duty

DON'T PESTER ME LADY THERE'S A RABBIT DOWN THIS HOLE
ANY LETTERS FOR ME TO DAY
SPECIAL DELIVERY
I'LL GET YOU IF IT TAKES ALL DAY
WHY THE LETTER SHE LONGED FOR NEVER CAME
HOW FINE WE LIVE THE NEIGHBORS
HAD A FINE DAY TODAY KITTY
A GOOD ROUTE
SERVES ME RIGHT FOR FORGETTING MY DOG
MAIL
THE LIMITED MAIL

Cottontail Deer and Quail May Now Laugh at Harmless Man With Mail Sack

S-h-h! Wolgast Is on Nelson's Trail

By Herriman

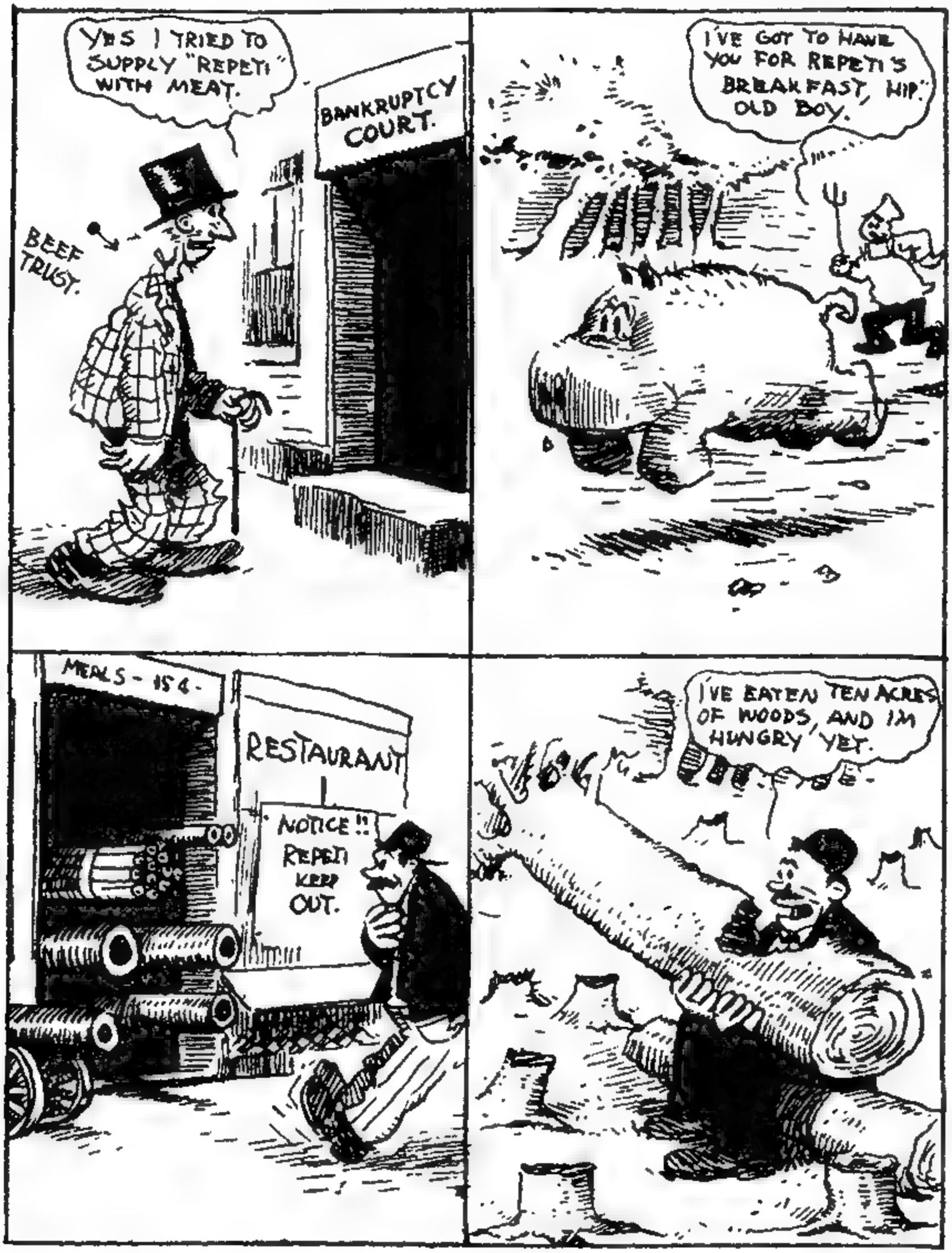


Employes of City Wonder as 'Ghost' Fails to Walk

I'D LIKE TO HAVE MY SALARY SIR
IT'S BEEN REFERRED TO THE COUNCIL
CITY CLERK
HOW ABOUT MY SALARY SIR ?
THE FINANCE COMMITTEE HAS IT NOW
CITY COUNCIL
WE'VE JUST SENT IT BACK TO THE COUNCIL
WE'VE REFERRED IT TO THE AUDITOR
HELP
WE HAVEN'T A CENT, COME AROUND NEXT MONTH
AUDITOR
HOW DARE YOU COME HOME WITHOUT YOUR SALARY, WHEN EGGS 5 SIXTY CENTS A DOZEN

Red Tape Not Disentangled From Money Bags In Time to Get Out January Salaries

Eats Three Cubic Feet of Food Just to Get a Square Meal


YES I TRIED TO SUPPLY "REPETI" WITH MEAT.
BANKRUPTCY COURT.
BEEF TRUST.
I'VE GOT TO HAVE YOU FOR REPETI'S BREAKFAST, HIP, OLD BOY.
MEALS - 15¢ -
RESTAURANT
NOTICE !! REPETI KEEP OUT.
I'VE EATEN TEN ACRES OF WOODS, AND I'M HUNGRY YET.

Beats All Records and Will Devour Barrel of Spinach and a Ham at Next Feast

A Day at Sam Langford's Training Camp

By Herriman

MAN GOODNESS, FLYNN'S GOT 'BOUT AS MUCH CHANCE AGAINST DAT BOY, AS A SOF SHELL CRAB WOULD HAB AGAINST ST. IVES IN A MARATHON RACE.
OH BOY.
ALL DE LICKRISH SAMMY BOY
SAM IS THE ONE BIG TOPIC IN AFRICAN SOCIAL CIRCLES THESE DAYS
ON ORDINARY OCCASIONS DEY FOLLOW DISHWASHIN FO A LIBBIN
POSITION DO SHO SPOIL SOME FOLKS HANDS BA-A AD -
ATTITUDE OF HAUTEUR" ADOPTED BY LANGFORD'S MENIALS

DAT HAN'MONY DO SHO LIF YO OFF YO TOES DOAN IT MISTO LANGFODE !
AH'M GOING TO AFFIX SOMETHING ON YO VISAGE IN A MOMENT WON'T CHU CAMEROU, AN IT WON'T BE NO HAN'MONY BETWA.
OH-H-H MA-A-AN
CAMERON AND LANGFORD BOXING IN TIME WITH MAXWELL'S JUNGLE RAG TIME.

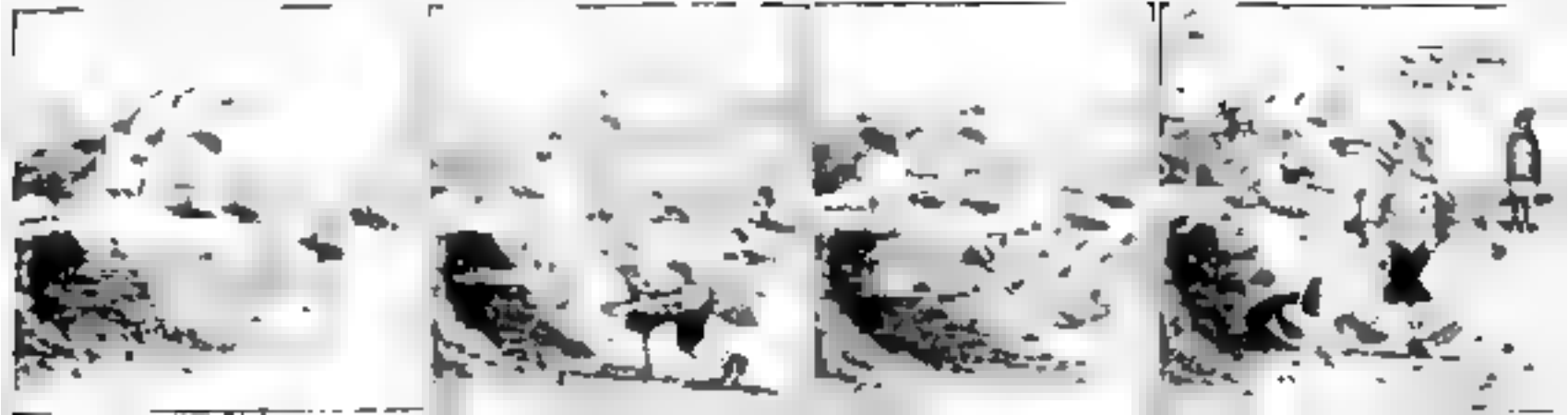
YEP, DAS WOT AN SAID, TWO BITS LL LET YO IN —
LANGFORD'S TRAINING QUARTERS — 25¢ ADMISSION
TWO BITS ! WOT DE PRICE OB POKE CHOPS SO HIGH — AH LL GIB YO A NICKEL.
STAN ASIDE DERE CHEAP MAN, AN ALLOW A GEM'MAN TO PAY HIS TWO BITS
MAN, BUT IT MUST BE NICE TO BE RICH AN RECKLESS WID MONEY LIKE DAT.
WHA ?
WHA ?
YAH HE COME ! FELLAHS
SAMMY APPROACHES

5000 MOTORISTS ATTEND OPENING OF 1910 "INDEPENDENT" AUTO SHOW

J. WILLIAMS, JUST BACK FROM THE EAST WITH A ONE CYLINDER MOUSTACHE AND A GOATEE A LA "PEERLESS"
W. S. BURT, WHO CAN TELL YOU A NEW ONE EVERY MINUTE ABOUT THE AUBURN
IV H BIRD, OF THE "BADGER"
WALTER VAIL, CHAPERON TO THE PENNSYLVANIA
"BILL" K COWAN THE RAMBLERS' CHIEF ENGINEER

Little Romeo Stings His Father — *By Herriman*

Nobody Can Say "I Told You So" — *By Herriman*



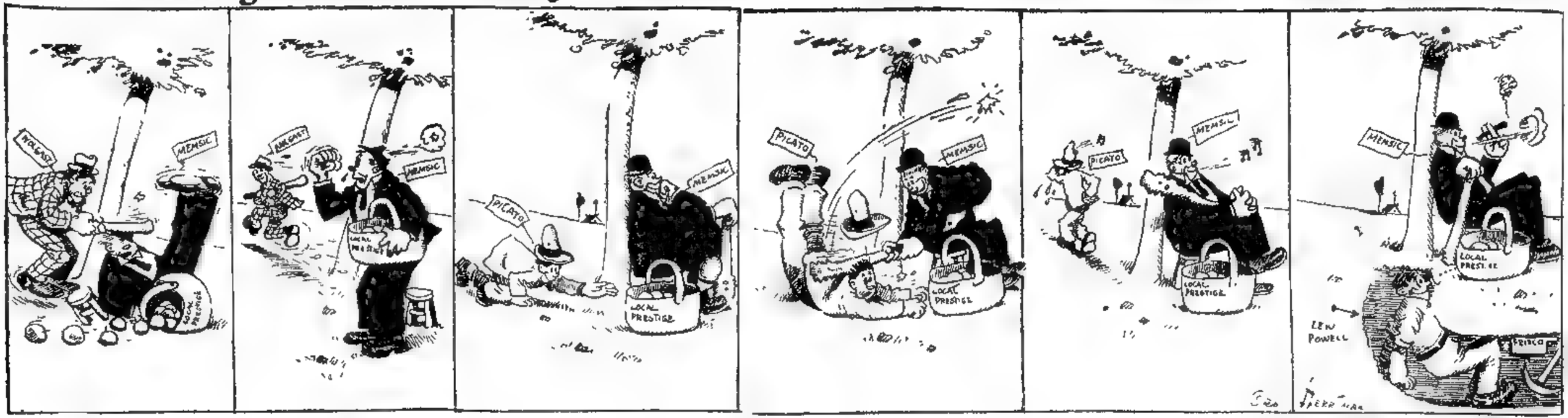
$100,000 SALES FORM SINGLE DAY'S RECORD AT BIG ANNUAL INDEPENDENT AUTOMOBILE SHOW

OH LADIES DON'T PASS ME BY
MYSTERIOUS GENT GOOD DRESSER SEEN AT DOOR IN THE W... N TY OF PEDESTRIANS PASS - NOT AN ENTRANT BOOTH
ALL SURE TO DITTO
A.R. FULLER DISPENSING VIOLETS A LA REGINALD
WALTER HERRES SPREADING BALM OF MILDEW TO THE MULTITUDES
HOLLEY S BEARDSLEY SEES A CIVIL WAR HOVERING OVER THE CALIFORNIA
EDDIE HERLA
NOW, THE WAY WE DO IT IN BANGTOWN
MR SHARER OF THE BRAINTOWN

Even Gigantic New York Exhibits Are Unable to Equal 24-Hour Sales Mark

This Is George Memsic's Busy Season

By Herriman



Lack of Psychology in Men Stills Mrs. Atherton's Pen

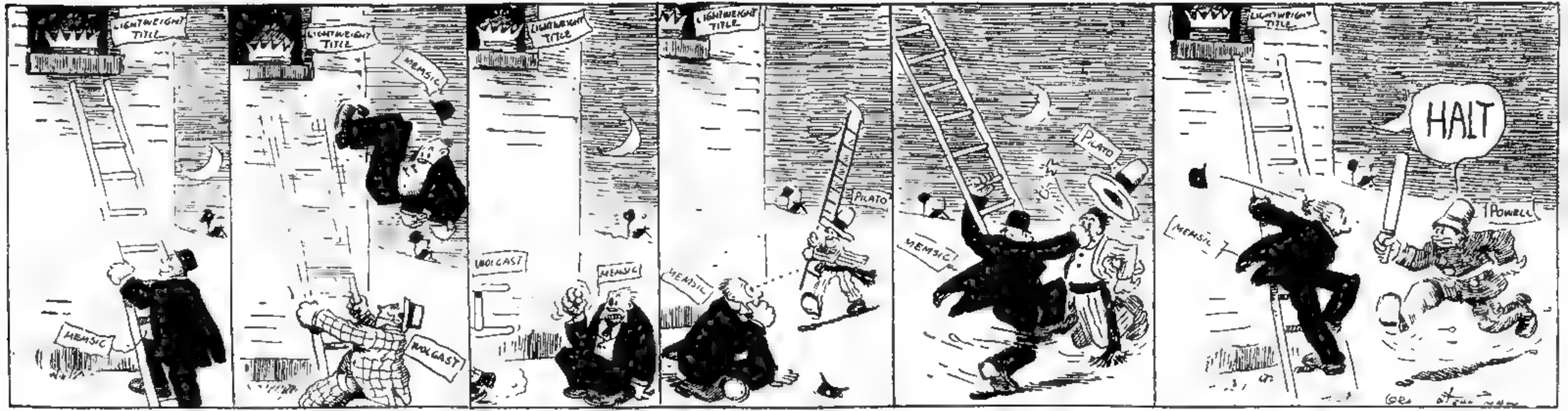
IT'S EASIER TO KEEP A DOZEN PSYCHOLOGIES THAN ONE PIECE OF MONEY
YES, I GOT THIS RANKY DINK AT A MOST EARLY AGE.
AESTHETIC GENT GNORING MATERIAL DEMANDS SURROUNDED BY JOYOUS PSYCHOLOGIES
THE HORRIBLE DEMISE OF JOHN D'S PSYCHOLOGY (FROM OLD WOOD CUT)

AW ME A POST CLASS PSYCHOLOGY AN GUY HOW COULD YOU
YOU, FAR ME
FAREWELL CRUEL, SORDID SOUL
AW GWAN
A PURSE PROUD MAN WHO PERED HIM DEEP LOOSE FROM HIS PSYCHOLOGY, WHEN BUT A TOTTERING INFANT IN ARMS

Percentage of Soul In American Conversation Below Normal, Says She

The Man Who Is Always Trying

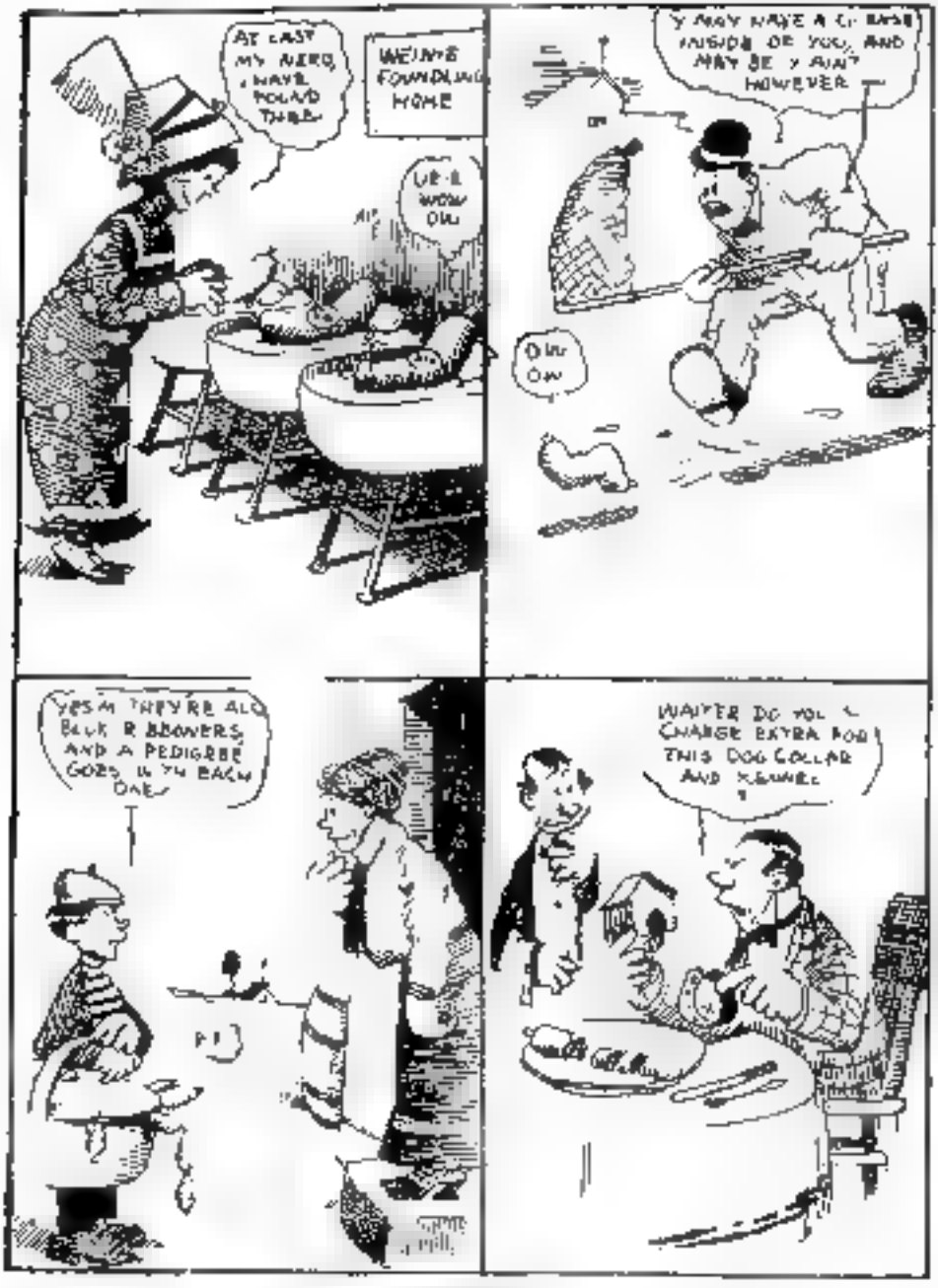
By Herriman



Trolleys Run on Old Mule Car Schedule to Kill Speed Rules

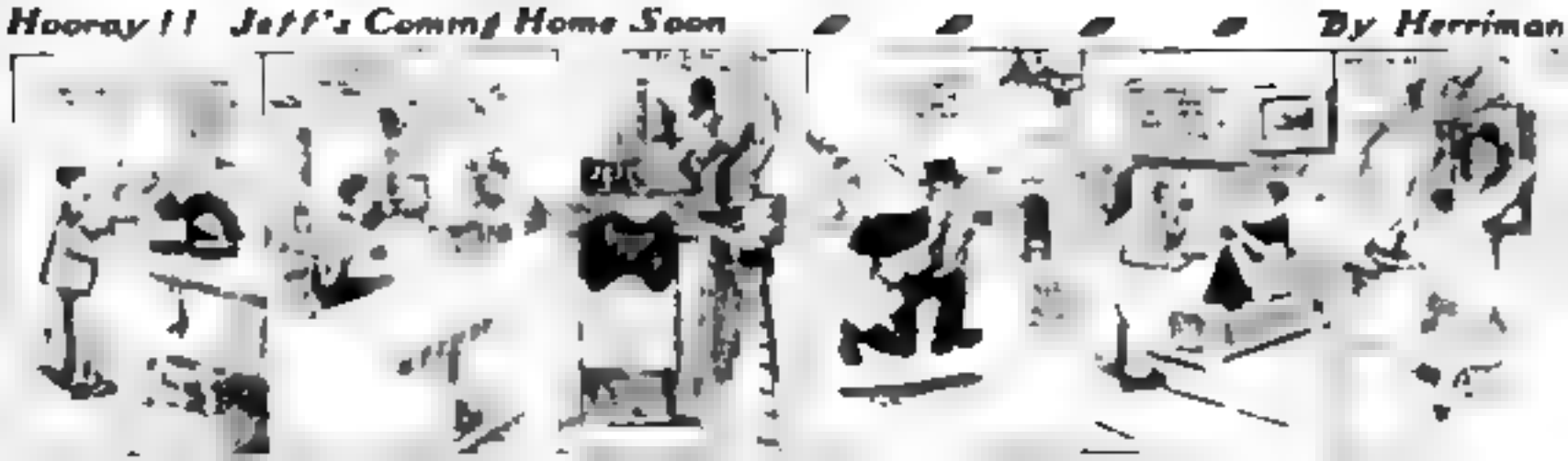
No Need to Catch a Car Now Unless It Overtakes You On the Way Home

'TEDDY'S' TAG IN 'WEENIE' STARTS AWFUL THOUGHT


AT LAST MY NERO, I HAVE FOUND THEE
WEINIE FOUNDLING HOME
UP-A WOW OW!
Y MAY HAVE A C- BASE INSIDE OF YOU, AND MAY BE y AIN'T HOWEVER
O-W- OW
YES-M THEY'RE ALL BLUE R BLOWERS AND A PEDIGREE GOES IN YH BACK ONE
WAITER DO YOU C- CHARGE EXTRA FOR THIS DOG COLLAR AND KENNEL

Discovery in Restaurant Results in Renewed Search for Terrier That Disappeared

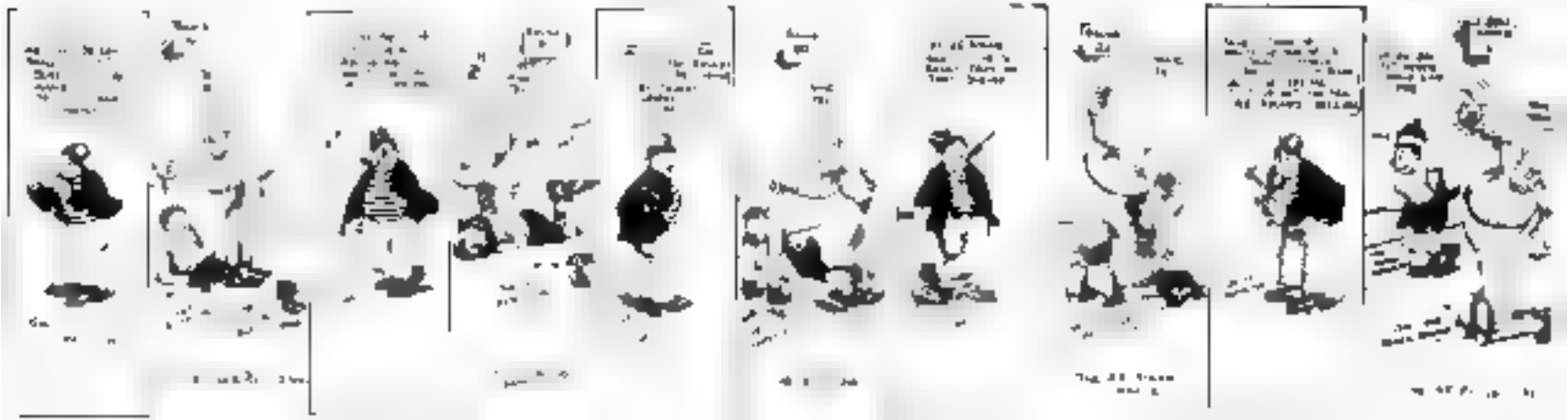
The Fourth of July: the Day We Celebrate — By Herriman


Hooray ! ! Jeff's Comng Home Soon
By Herriman

CLERK CELEBRATES MARRIAGE STARTS ROBBERY PANIC FOR FUN

Shoots Off Revolver in Post Office Building and Hides While Posse Hunts Thief

A Confidence Game--Ask Any Young Boxer *By Herriman*



THOUSANDS OF TOURISTS STREAM TO SOUTHLAND

Hotels Are Filled and Trains Crowded

C-REW WANT AN AEROPLANE AT MY WINDOW TO-MORROW MORNING AT EIGHT O'CLOCK SHARP
YES SIR, WILL IT BE A CURTISS OR PAULHAN MACHINE?
WANT A ROOM ON THE THIRTEENTH FLOOR. M AND A BIT SUPERSTITIOUS -
PAPPY GET A CARPENTER QUICK WE'VE GOT TO ADD FIVE STORIES TO THIS HOTEL
ONE MOMENT O R WILL TAKE THIS KANGAROO UP TO ROOM 48
KLAPP-KLAPP
YES MA'AM THIS IS THE CLERK UP? ON YOU WANT AN ORANGE TREE SENT UP? VERY WELL MAVEL OR WALNUT? BOTH? VERY WELL THEY'LL BE THERE IN A MINUTE

Glass Eye of Supposed Masher Brings Confusion to Miss Winters

MONSTER !! HOW DARE YOU !
MY GLASS EYE ! DEAR ! THOUGHT I WAS GOING INTO A DRUG STORE ! FOUND OUT MY MISTAKE TOO LATE
EXCUSE ME ! HAD ME ARTY IN DE WRONG POCKET, Y SEE I GOT A GLASS EYE ON DAT SIDE BOSS
DROP IT AWHILE I SEE YOU
YOU REALLY MUST EXCUSE HIM SIR HIS LEFT EYE IS MADE OF GLASS
BRUTE
DON'T WORRY LADY IT'S ONLY A GLASS EYE

Dashing Mr. Kranz Lay the Offending Store Optic Before Court In Self Defense

Central Bank Begs Court to Stop Howling Dervish Barker

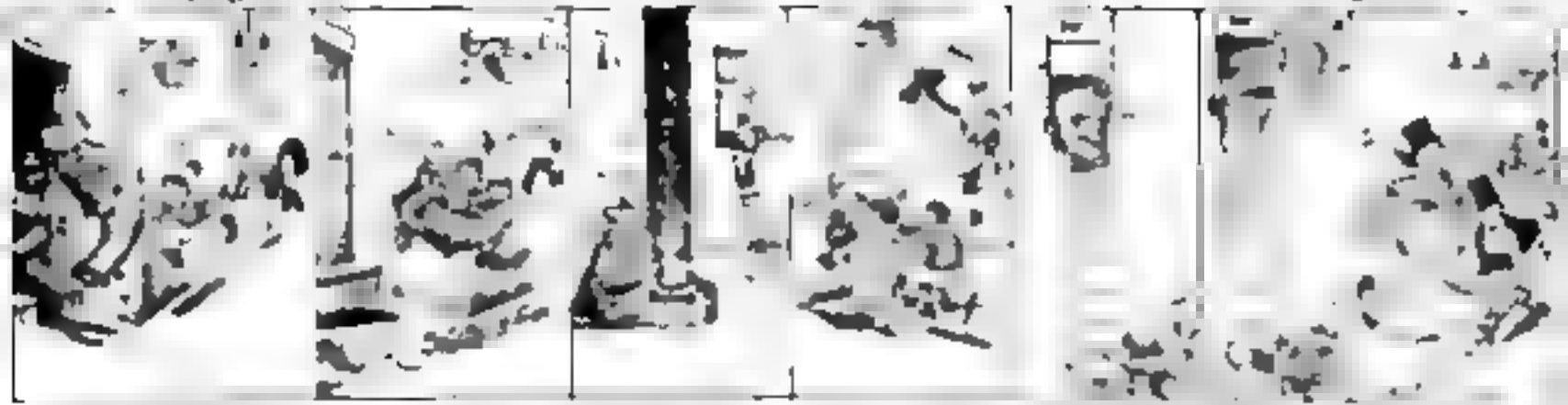
Exact [illegible] Photograph of the New [illegible] Son of Islam Who Has Aroused the [illegible] of the Central Bank [illegible] Police or Something to Be Heard at the Meeting of the Court to Be Held Shortly. A Move by Bank Officials Is Said to Be Under Way. The Bank Has Already Taken Action in Court in the Matter of Mr. [illegible] and Others Are Said to Be Considering Such a Measure. (High Pressure

Excuse for Not Being Abusive in Complaint Is Lack of Nasty Adjectives

To Arrive! A Stranger Wearing "White Sox" — By Herriman

VERNON ANGELS
OH-HUM-WOT IS IT
EH?
VERNON ANGELS
HELLO, GRANTS I'M JUST IN FROM CHICAGO - AND --
LOOK AT THE WHITE SOCKS REGULAR OLD LADY, AIN'T HE -
YE-A-AH, AND HE WEARS AN OVER-COAT TOO, SIGN OF DELICATE HEALTH, SURE -
FINE SCENERY Y'GOT HERE
VERNON ANGELS
WELL I MIGHT AS WELL GET READY
WHITE SOX
UH?
I SAID I'M ALL READY TO - -
WHITE SOX
TRAINING QUARTERS
ANGELS
WE KNOW
Geo Herriman

The Making of a World's Champion — By Herriman



Prays Daily to Allah

Arab Worships in Hotel

Noisy Goose Betrays Thief, Inscrutable Mystery of the 10

HOO RA-AY
JESTEAH AH BREDDEAH OB DE MYSTERIOUS TEN, AH THANK YOU FO ELECTING ME YO CHIEF OFFICER AN -
COLLINS THOUGHT SURE HE WAS THE BONA-FIDE GRAND MASTER
EXCUSE ME MR COLLINS BUT AH'SE JES BEEN CHOSEAH GRAN MASTER OF DIS AUGUST BODY
FROW HIM OUT -
HUH ?
UNTIL HE FOUND OUT THAT THE OPPOSITION HAD ELECTED STANLEY
HENCE THE COURTS

Birds Chow Gow Stole Give Squawking Clews to Police in Chinatown Chase

Rival Factions of Negro Lodge Demand Possession of Grand Seal and Official Goat

The Chicago White Sox Special "De Luxe"

By Herriman

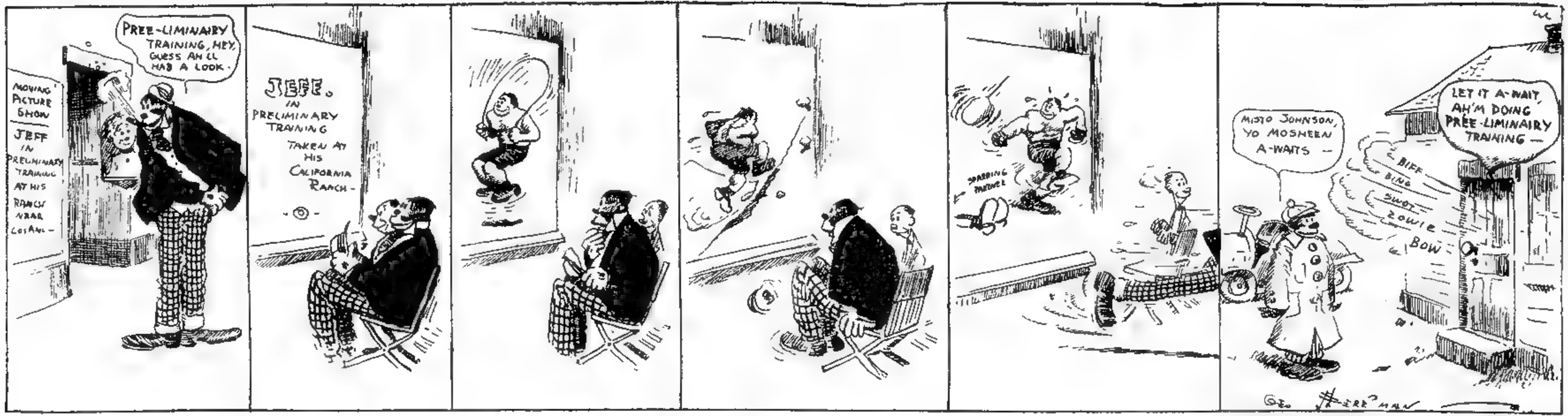
ALL A-BO-ARD FOR LOS— ANGELES—
NEXT TOWN
WHITE SOX
UNCOUTH TALK
DID I HEAR SOME THING
NOT NICE COMMER SARSON
DE FOOD'S ALL OUT, NO MATCHES OR FUEL A'BOOB, DE BOOZE HAB ALL BE-VAPORATED AND WE'RE TIED UP TO A WREK.
AN HE'S COMING MY WAY.
CYCLONIC CUSSING
MAN GOODNESS, MAN DIS AM ONLY A UTAH SPRING SNOWAH, IT'LL BE OVAH IN A FEW DAYS—
HE'S ALMOST MINE.
ABSOLUTELY IMPROPER LANGUAGE
MAN—MAN, AIN'T WE GOING SIX MILES A HOUR, WOT MO DOES YOU WANT?
WHITE SOX
SPECIAL
I'LL GIVE HIM A REAL DE LUXE TINK WHEN I GET HIM.
BEAUTIFUL ANGELIC THOUGHTS
WHITE SOX
CHUTES
OEE, I FORGOT THIS WAS THE CITY OF THE ANGELS
HOW DARE YOU COME IN HERE

FROM FLOWER TO FLOWER

BY HERR MAN

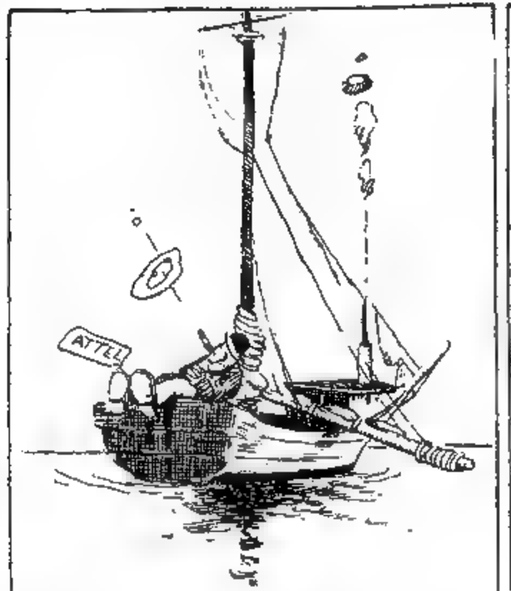
Jack Johnson Gets a "Hunch"

By Herriman

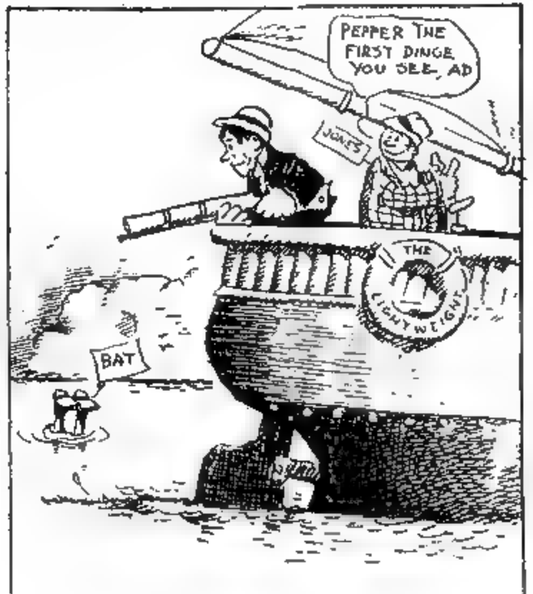

PREE-LIMINARY TRAINING, HEY, GUESS AH CL HAB A LOOK.
MOVING PICTURE SHOW
JEFF IN PRELIMINARY TRAINING AT HIS RANCH NEAR LOS ANG.
JEFF IN PRELIMINARY TRAINING TAKEN AT HIS CALIFORNIA RANCH.
SPARRING PARTNER
MISTO JOHNSON, YO MOSHEEN A-WAITS.
LET IT A-WAIT, AH'M DOING PREE-LIMINARY TRAINING.
BIFF
BING
SWOT
ZOWIE
BOW
GEO HERRIMAN

Rough Sailing for the Tar Babies

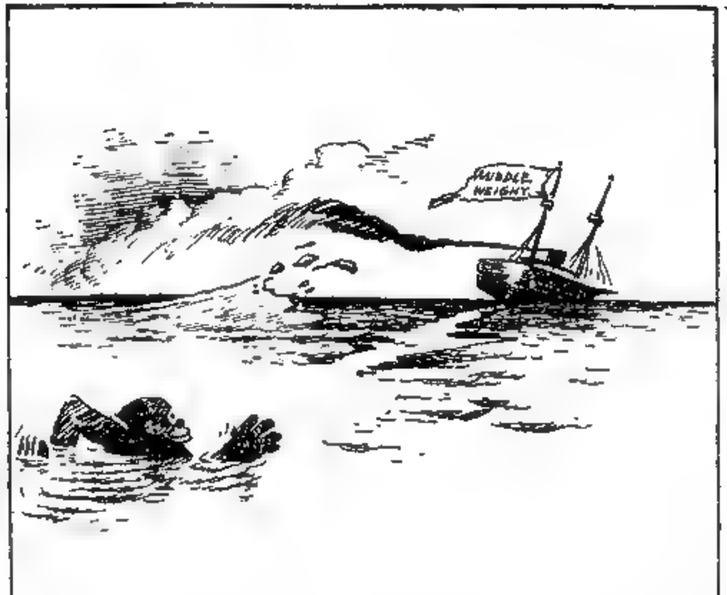
By Herriman



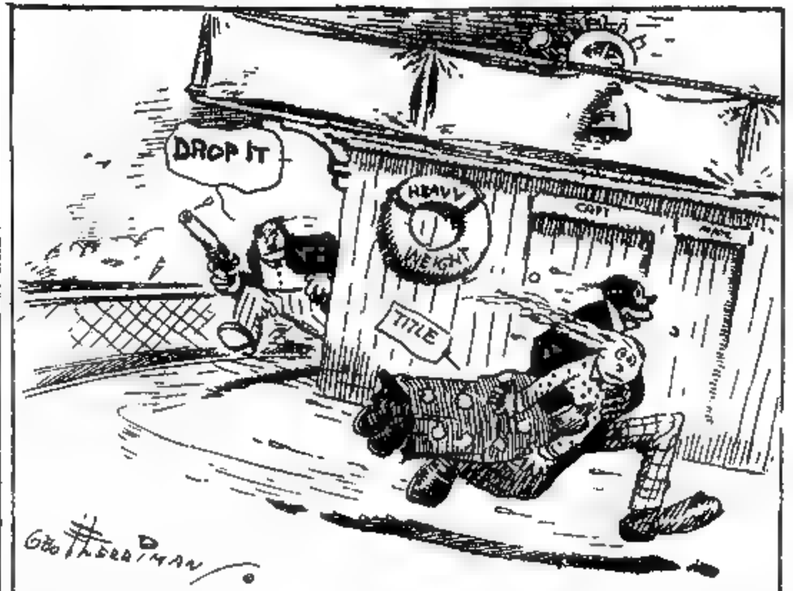
THE FEATHER WEIGHT CHAMPION-SHIP HAS NAY FLOWN THE BLACK FLAG SINCE GEO DIXON'S DAYS.



WOLGAST IS DETERMINED TO REPEL ALL DUSKY BOARDERS FROM THE LIGHT WEIGHT SHIP.



SAM LANGFORD IS HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE TRYING TO BOARD THE MIDDLE WEIGHT CRAFT

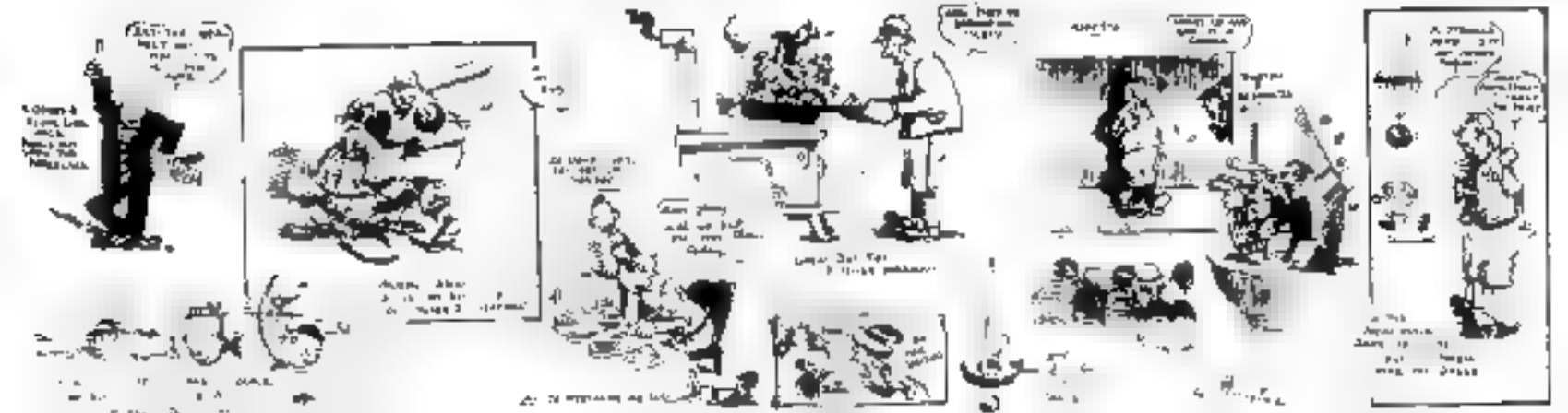


AND, NOW JEFF IS SERIOUSLY PREPARING TO MAKE THE LAST OF THE "MADUROS" CLEAR THE CHAMPION SHIP DECK.

Rough Road Ahead for Ole Man Flynn

By Herriman

Funny Dreams Cartoonist Herriman Had at Chutes Ball Park Yesterday

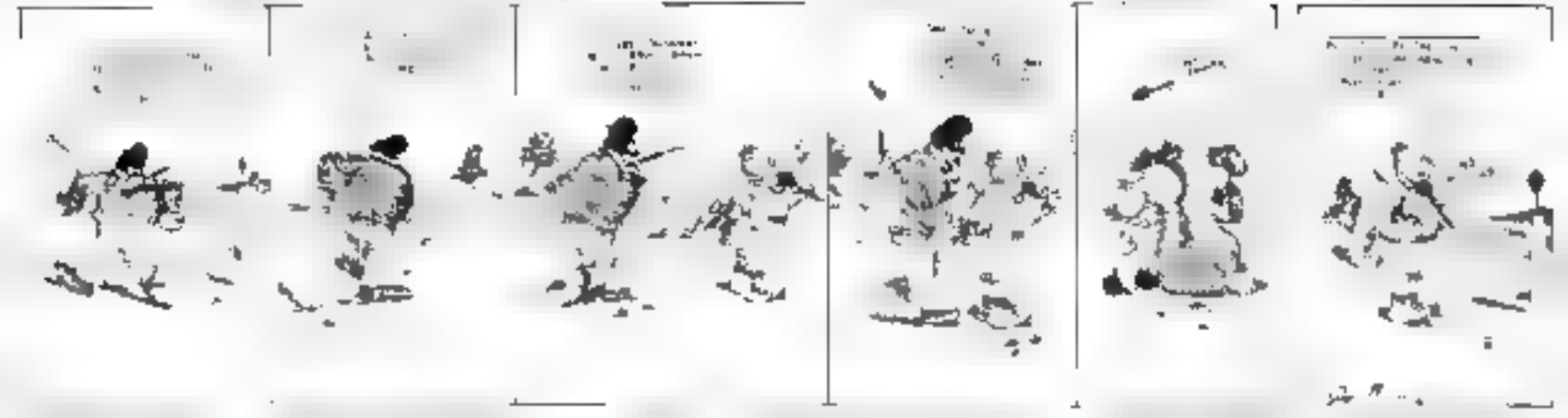


THE GREAT AMERICAN MANNA

A Training Camp Surprise Party — By Herriman

Be Cautious, Sammy, Ole Boy

By Herriman



Look Out! He's Not Tamed Yet — By Herriman

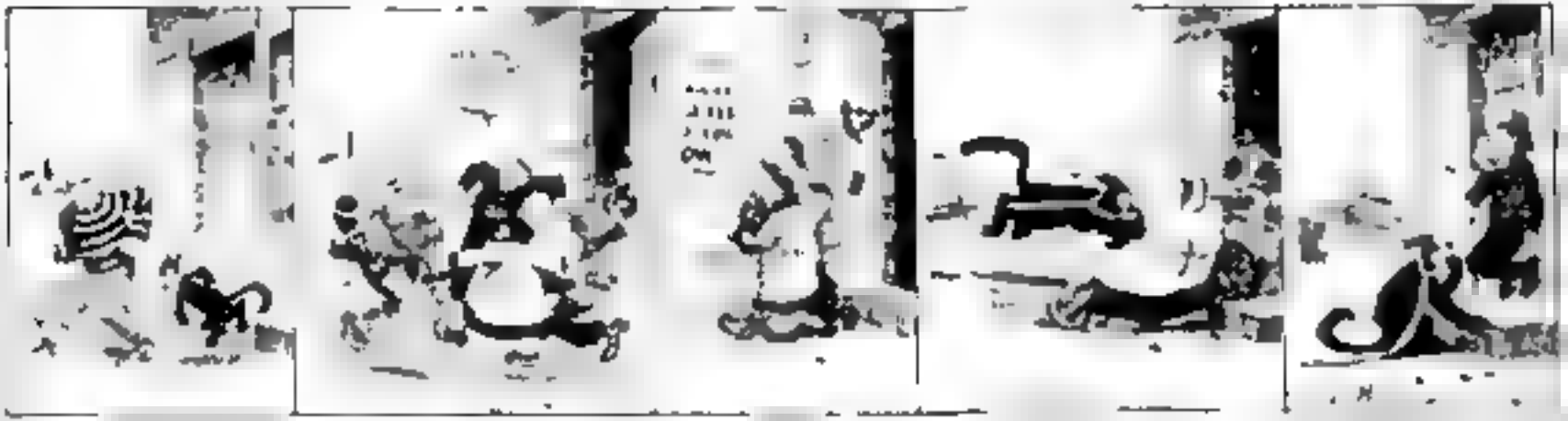
Old Actors Plan Minstrel Show of Awful Lines and Worse Faces

NOW A UL-TRILCY STUFF THERE, THAT'S IT - FINE.
JERRY GIRARD, MASTER OF THE HARMONICS
LEW STONE TRYING TO BEAT GEO. BROADHURST TO THE LAIR OF AN UNDOMESTICATED BLACK FACED JOKE
GEN'L MEANS BE SEATED, CLACK-CLACK
LON BEASLEY GOING BACK TO THE OLD BROTHER BENJAMIN DAYS
TAP-TAP-TAP
DAVEY MARTFORD - BOSS
NA-AH-NA-AH-THAT AIN'T IT - A-TALL
FRANK CAMP
CHARLIE RUGGLES THE ONJINGO TAMER, IN A STATE OF FERVID MINSTRELISM.
"HEINIE" STOCKBRIDGE AND HIS ELLSWORTH HOE-DOWN.

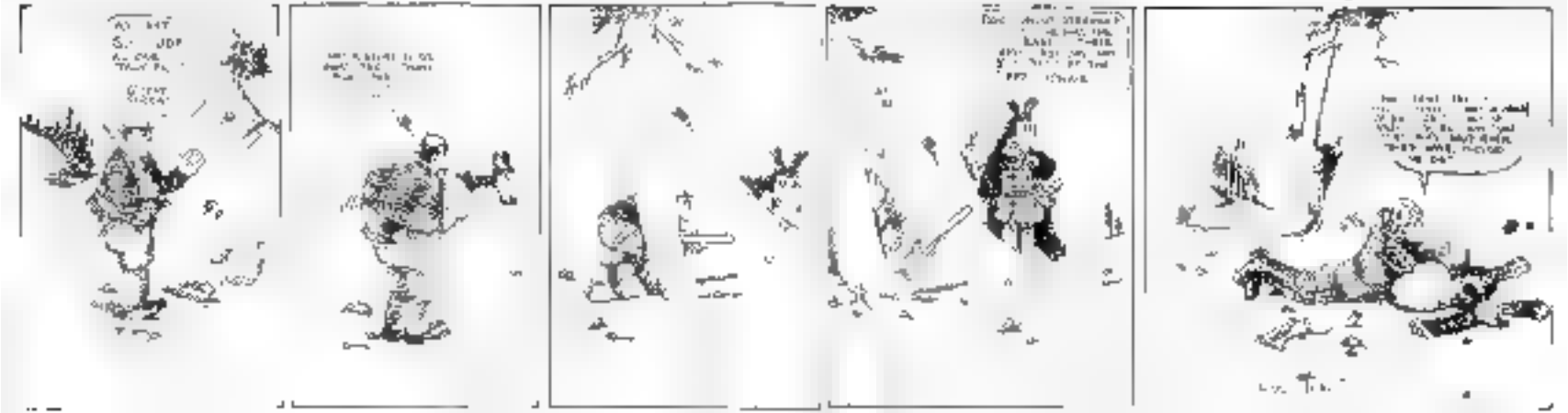
Names of Lew Stone, George Broadhurst and Others Linked and Public Left to Guess

By George Herriman

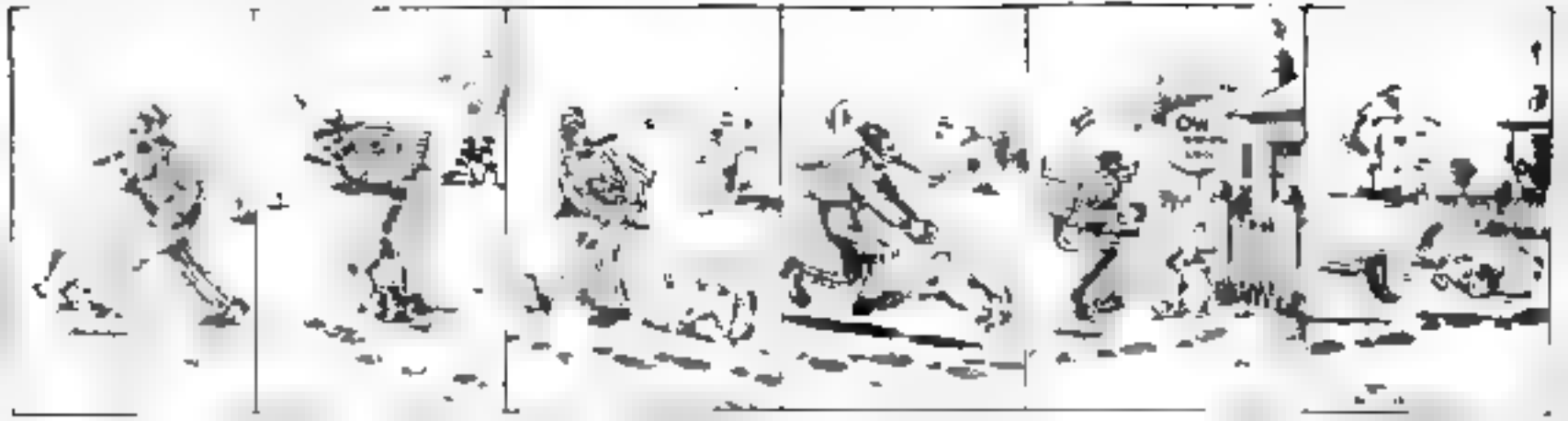
The Cat Came Back — *By Herriman*



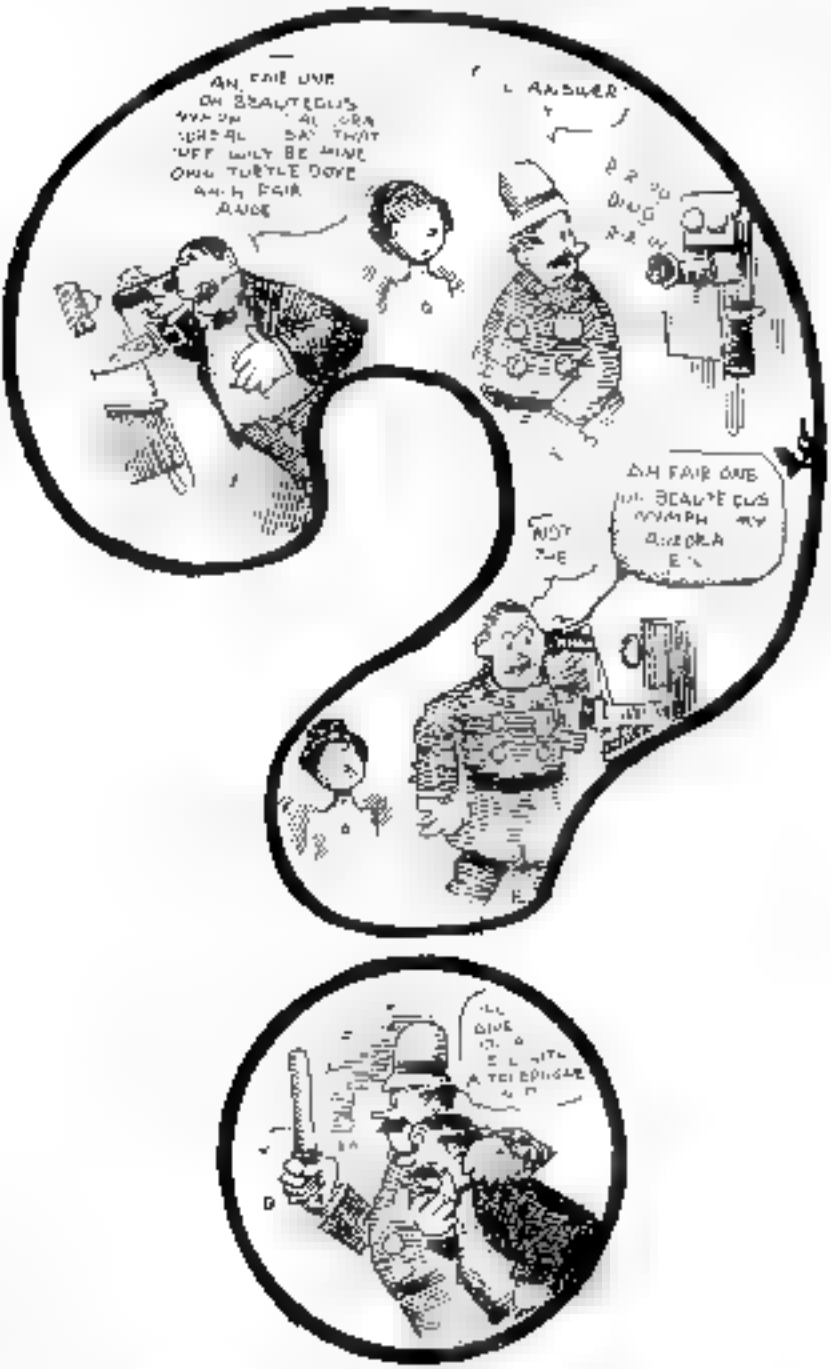
What Happened to Jeffries in the Mountains — By Herriman



His Old Master's Footsteps *By Herriman*



'Hello—Want a Husband?' Phoned at Midnight, Jars Many Homes



Women Wooed by Wire Appeal to Police to Catch One "Barry

Broilers, Squabs and Actors Clash in Big Athletic Meet

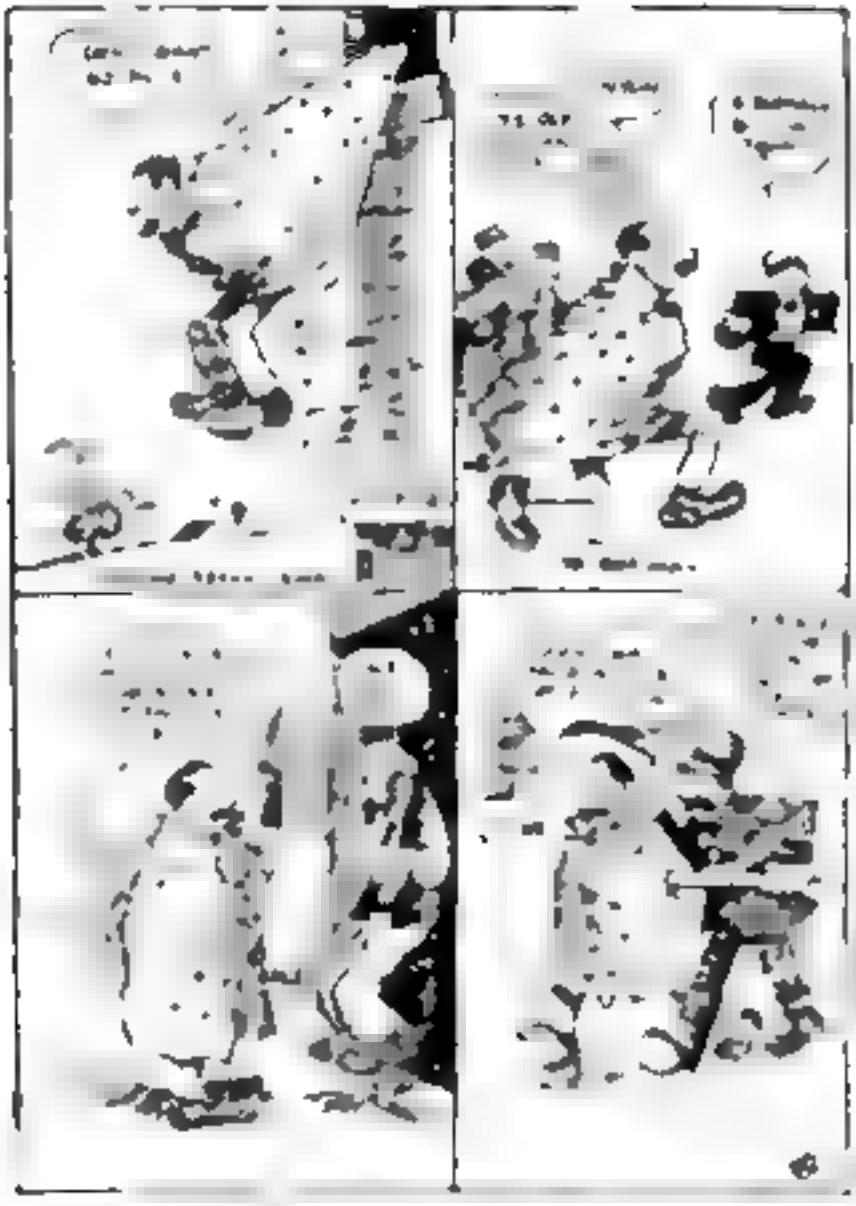
The Sphinx in Egypt, BUT—

ONLY ON POLITICS

Why Is Pacific Ocean Damp? Don't Ask Mayor Alexander

M STC MAYOR COULD YOU SE AFORM ME OB DE EXACT LOCAT ON OB A FAME PULLET ESTABLISHMENT WIP IN WALKIN DISTANCE OB YO BEAUT FUL CITY ONE FREE FROM POLICE OBSLAVATION
OH DEAR MR MAYOR, DO YOU KNOW OF A GOOD WART CURE I HAVE ONE ON MY
AND CUT OFF
HELLO MAYOR WHERE'S THE NEAREST POWER
BANG —
RING
NOW HOW THE SOUND OF THE PHONE BELL AFFECTS HIS HEARING

Roams Streets in Blanket, Rather Than Swallow Pills



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A v Treatmen

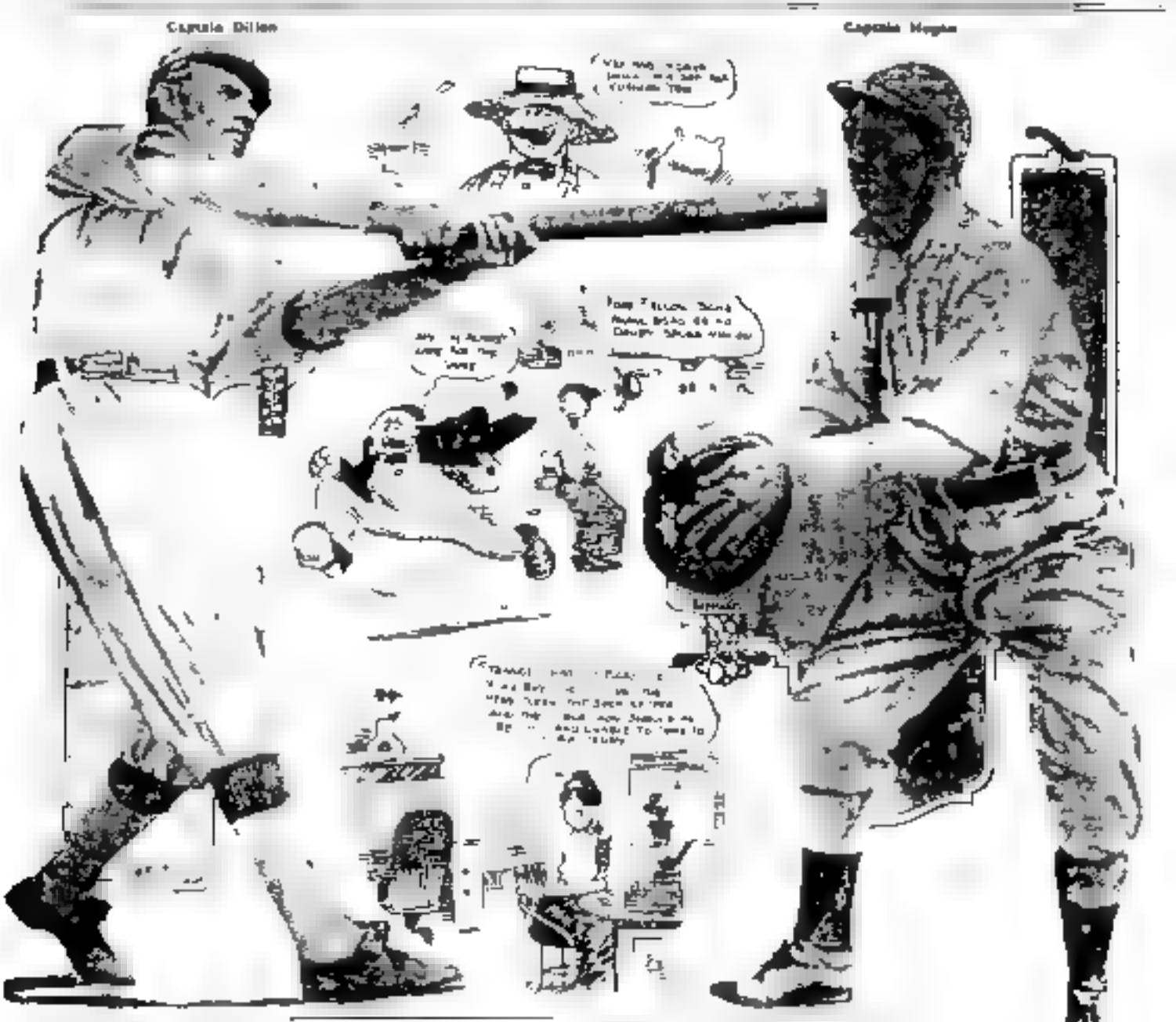
Whoopee! Here Comes the Big Baseball Parade — *By Herriman*

If My Dog Gets Farmer's Goat Who Gets My Goat, Asks Stone

YOU SEE, HIS FACE DOG BIT MEET AT ALL
HE EXPLAINS JUST WHY HIS DOG CAN'T BITE
NO, THERE'S NO USE IN FURTHER QUESTIONING LIKE DOG A CHASTENED GOAT
MAYBE IT WAS CHARLEY AND ANNETTE(ACTRESS) THAT CAUSED HIM TO CUT HIS OWN THROAT
YOU'LL DO
I SHALL LOOK UP THE BEST GOAT AND DOG LAWYER IN THE CITY
THIS IS IT
SUPREME COURT
WOOPS JUST CE FOR LUCK
I'LL APPEAL INTO THE VERY HIGHEST COURTS SAYS STONE

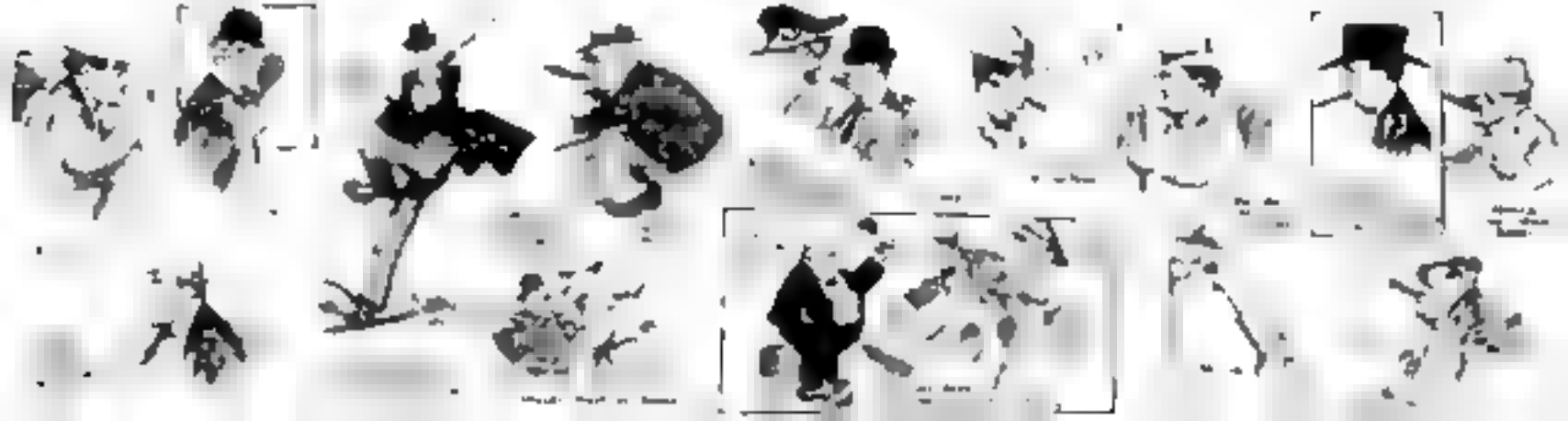
Actor, Blamed for Dead Goat, Says Goatee of Goat Would Bar Dog Getting Goat

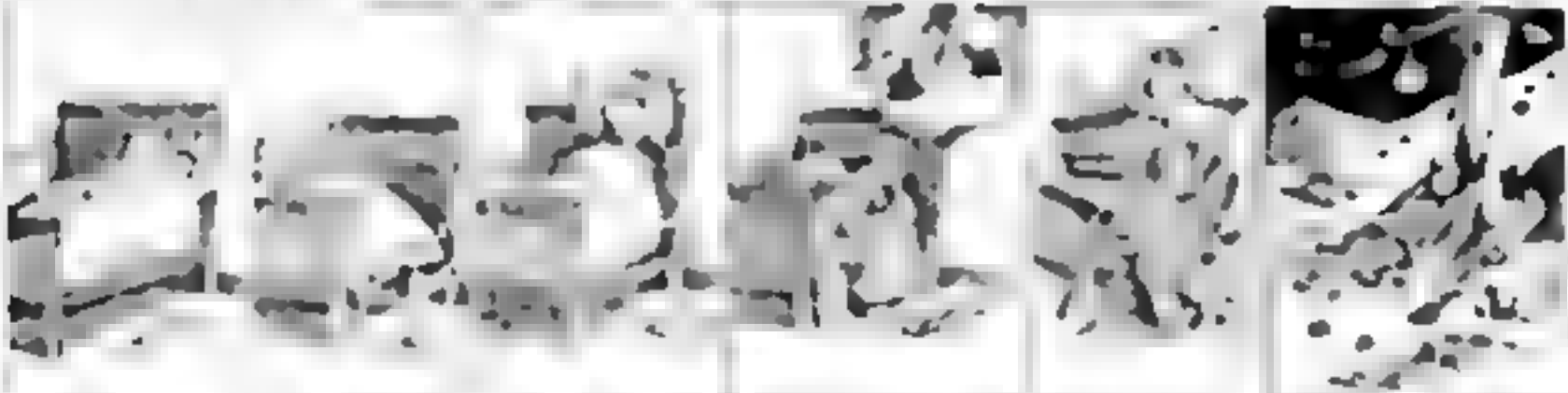
Angel and Vernon Chiefs, Both Out to Capture 1910 Coast League Pennant; The , Are Likely to Clash Hard Th.s Year and F.rn.sh Some Real Fireworks



Angels and Villagers Start Fight for Supremacy Today

When the Barrier Went Up at the Chutes — *By Herriman*

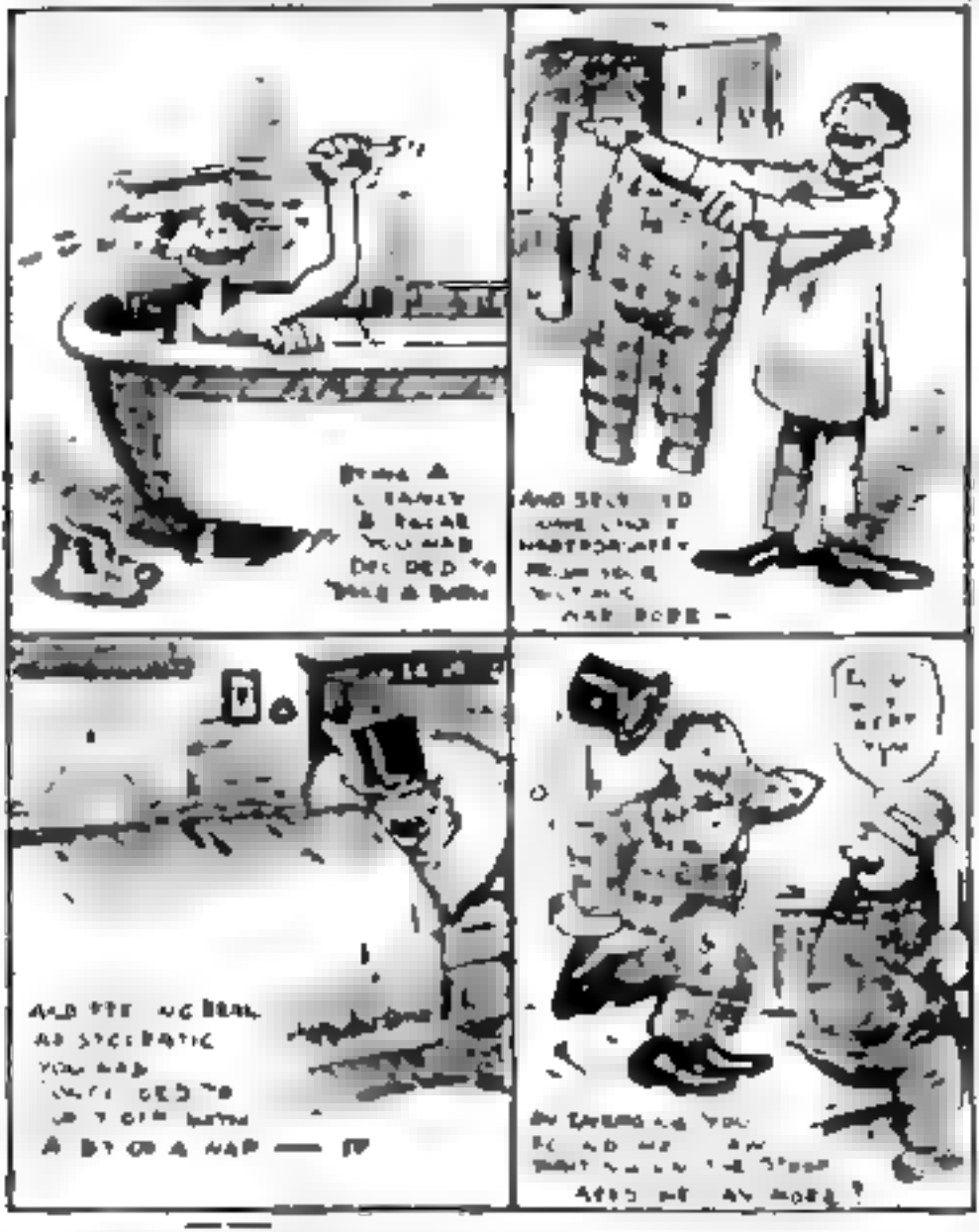




Jack Johnson Warms Up to the Job — By Herriman

If Johnson Goes to the "Jug" — *By Herriman*

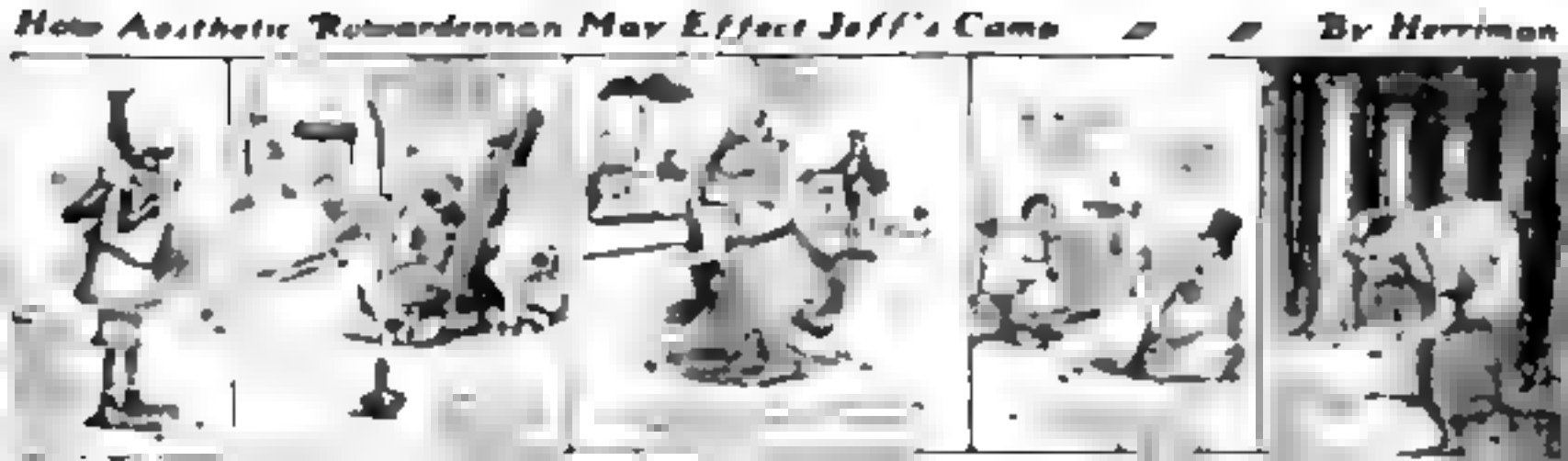
Thief Enters Home, Steals Bath and Owner's 'Sunday Best' Clothes



Department Spending Gar
ment's Alleges Officers 'o
Cap[illegible] Grand Bu[illegible]

Race Suicide Among Chickens Laid to Auto by Woman in Suit

Only 4 of 60 Eggs Hatched, So She Sues Owner of Chug Chug Cart


How Aesthetic Rotherdennon May Effect Jeff's Cama
By Herriman

Actors' Benefit Is a Regular "Gloom Buster" All the Way

W.nona W nter and the Merry Widow Divide Honors With Walter Kelly

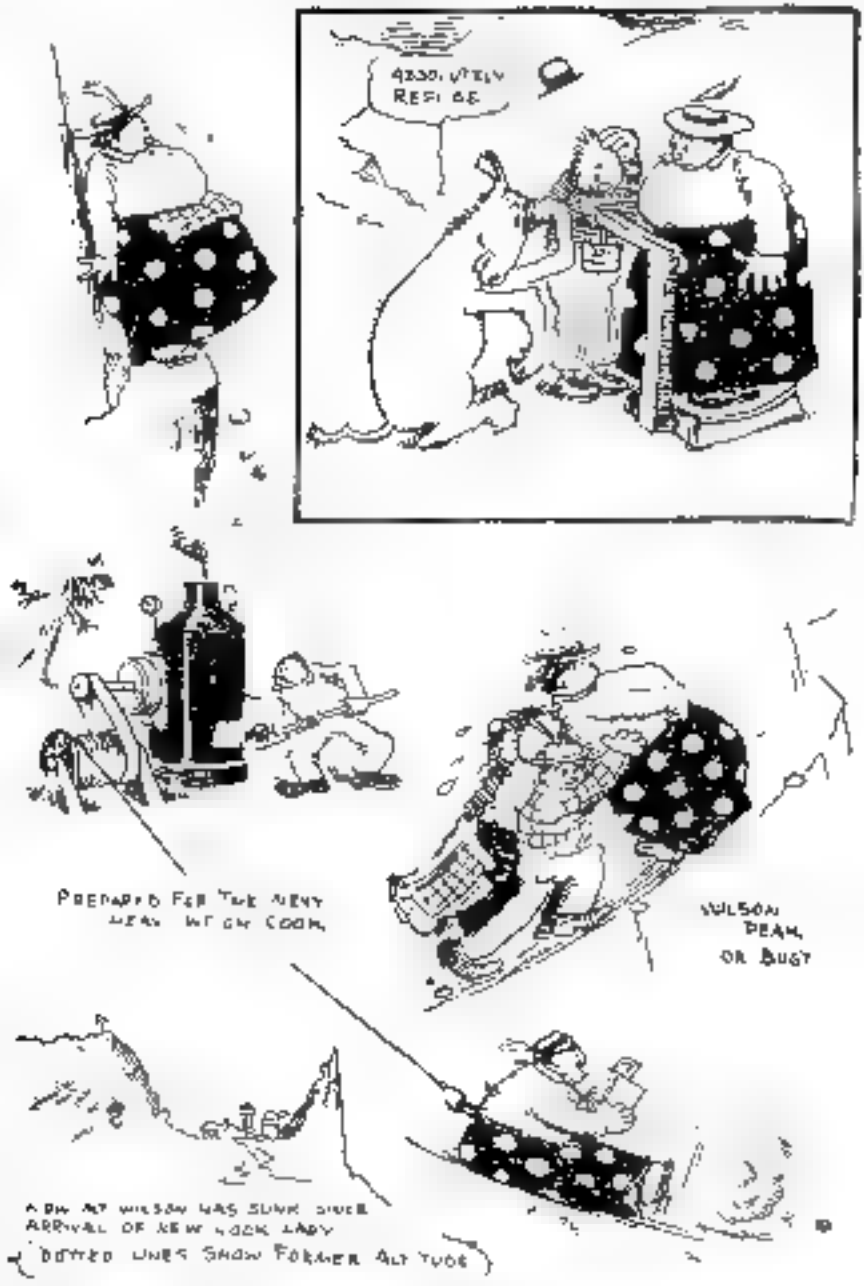
By George Herr man

Electrocute Eggs and They Will Be Fresh Forever, Says Expert

EGG IN COLD STORAGE SHOWING ITS SPIRITUAL FORM A SHIVERING OUGHT DO
THE SOUL OF A BAD EGG DEPARTING THIS LIFE
AND
THAT OF A GOOD EGG DOING THE SAME
TWO RABS, I EAT 'T, THREE I DON'T
OH, EGG EXPERT COME HOME, COME HOME
TAP TAP
MEDIUM GOING THROUGH PSYCHICAL MOTIONS CAUSING THE EGG'S ASTRAL SELF TO RAP ON TABLE
SHALL I BRING IN THE TOMBSTONE SIR
DIED BOILED
COMING UP
KITCHEN
ELECTROCUTE TWO, AND SMOTHER THE REMAINS IN HASH
SO YOUNG TOO
AT BEER STEAM TONIGHT
TO BE ELECTROCUTED AT DAWN — (FOR BREAKFAST)

Rochester Man Hears of Justice Ling's Ruling, Experiments and Gives Advice

Hired Cook Makes Record for Ascent of Mt. Wilson


ABSOLUTELY REFUSE
PREPARED FOR THE NEW HIGH WATER COOK
WILSON PEAK OR BUST
A FEW AT WILSON WAS SUNK SINCE ARRIVAL OF NEW COOK LADY
DOTTED LINES SHOW FORMER ALTITUDE

A p[illegible] a Coming

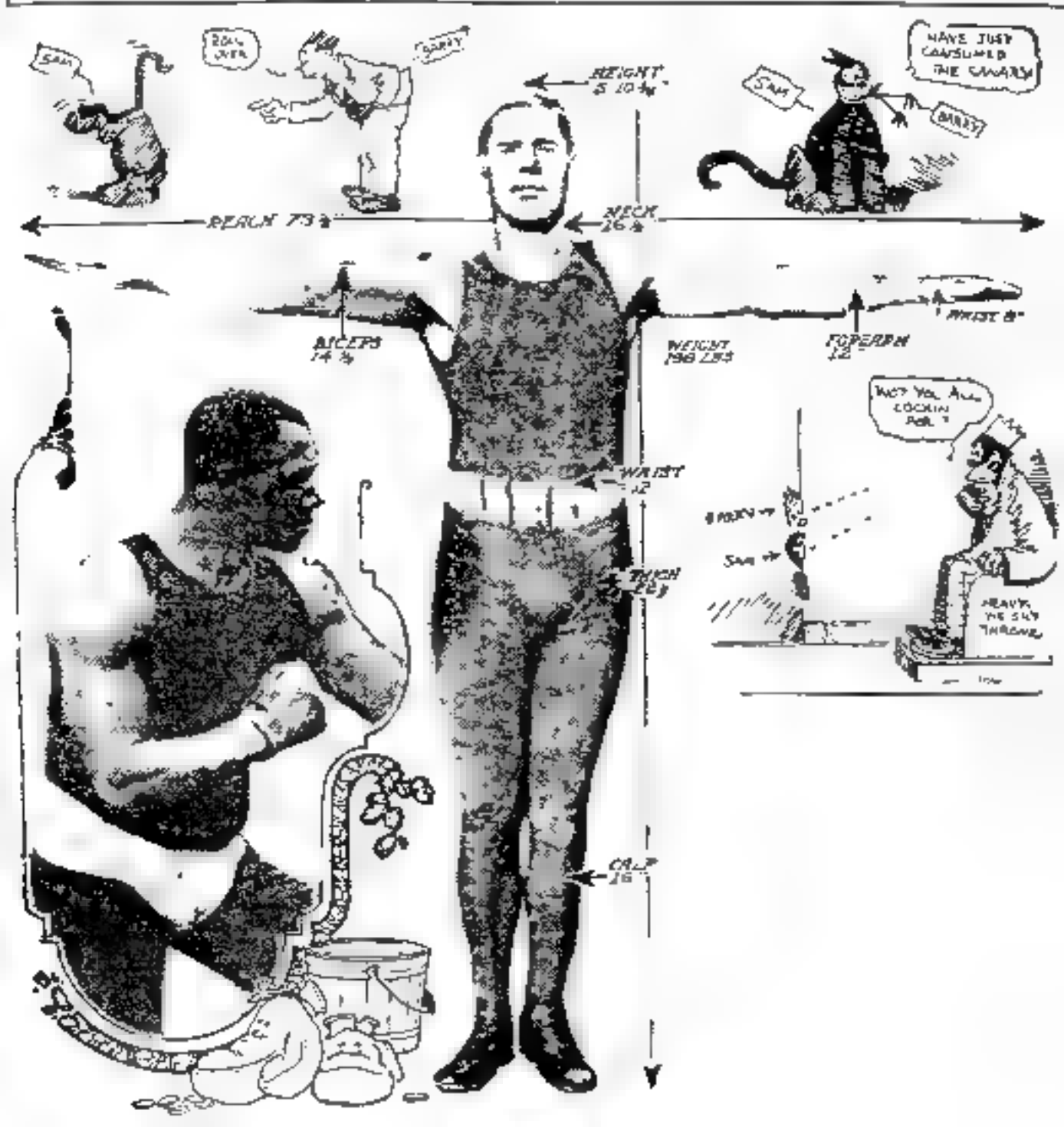
Sc[illegible] p[illegible] of Aeronauts

App[illegible] [illegible]men

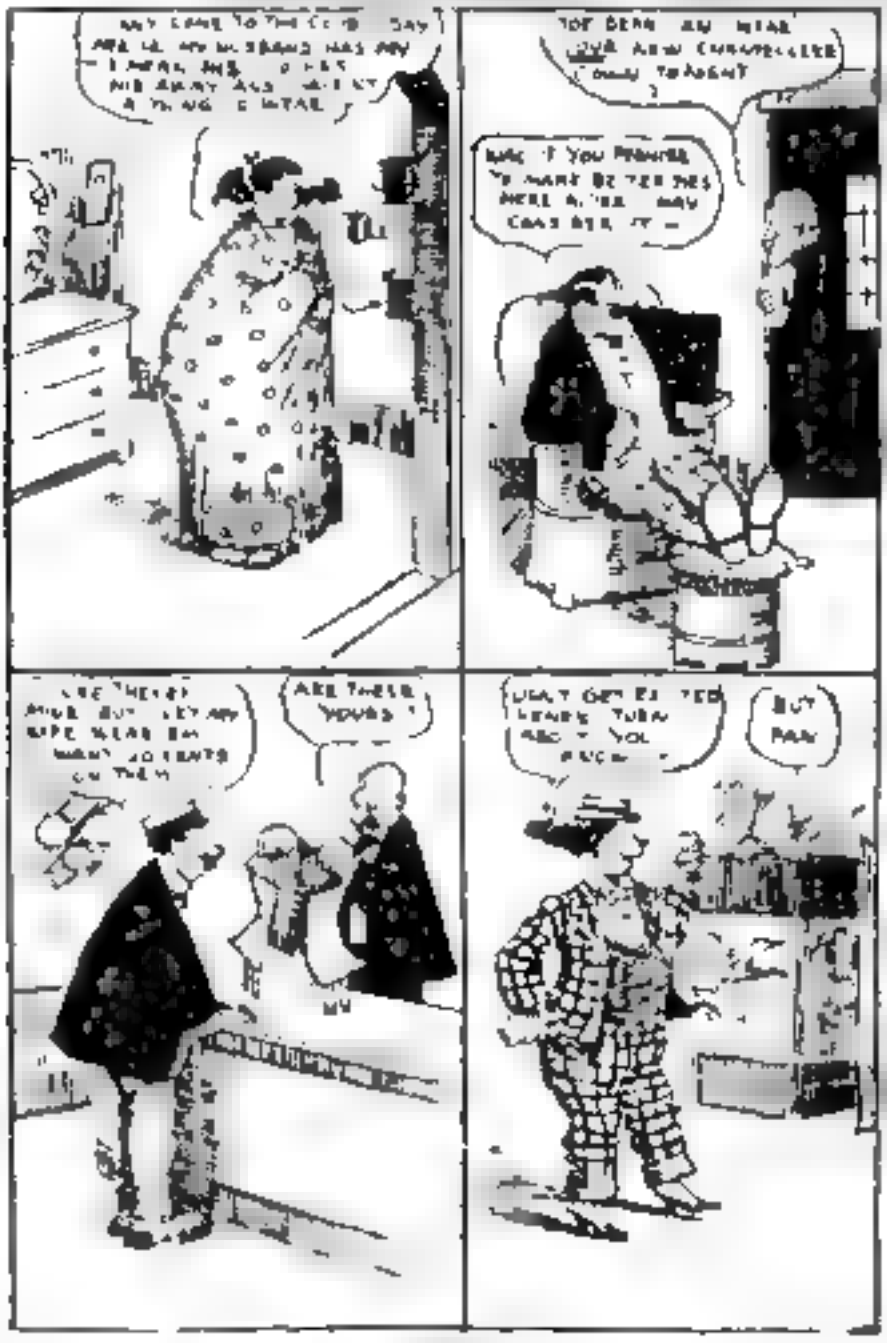
You Can't Discourage This Cat — *By Herriman*

Can Barry Solve the Langford Question?

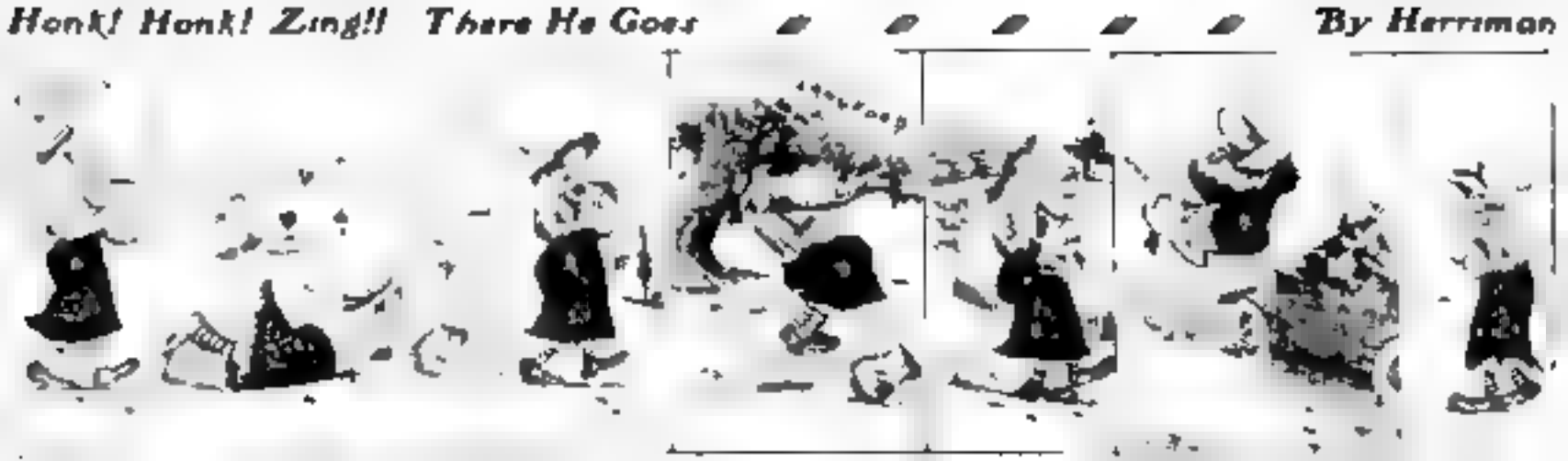
Photograph and measurements of James J. Barry, the latest heavyweight to attempt to conquer the Weymouth Warrior and Sam Langford, the pet target of the world's boxing promoters.



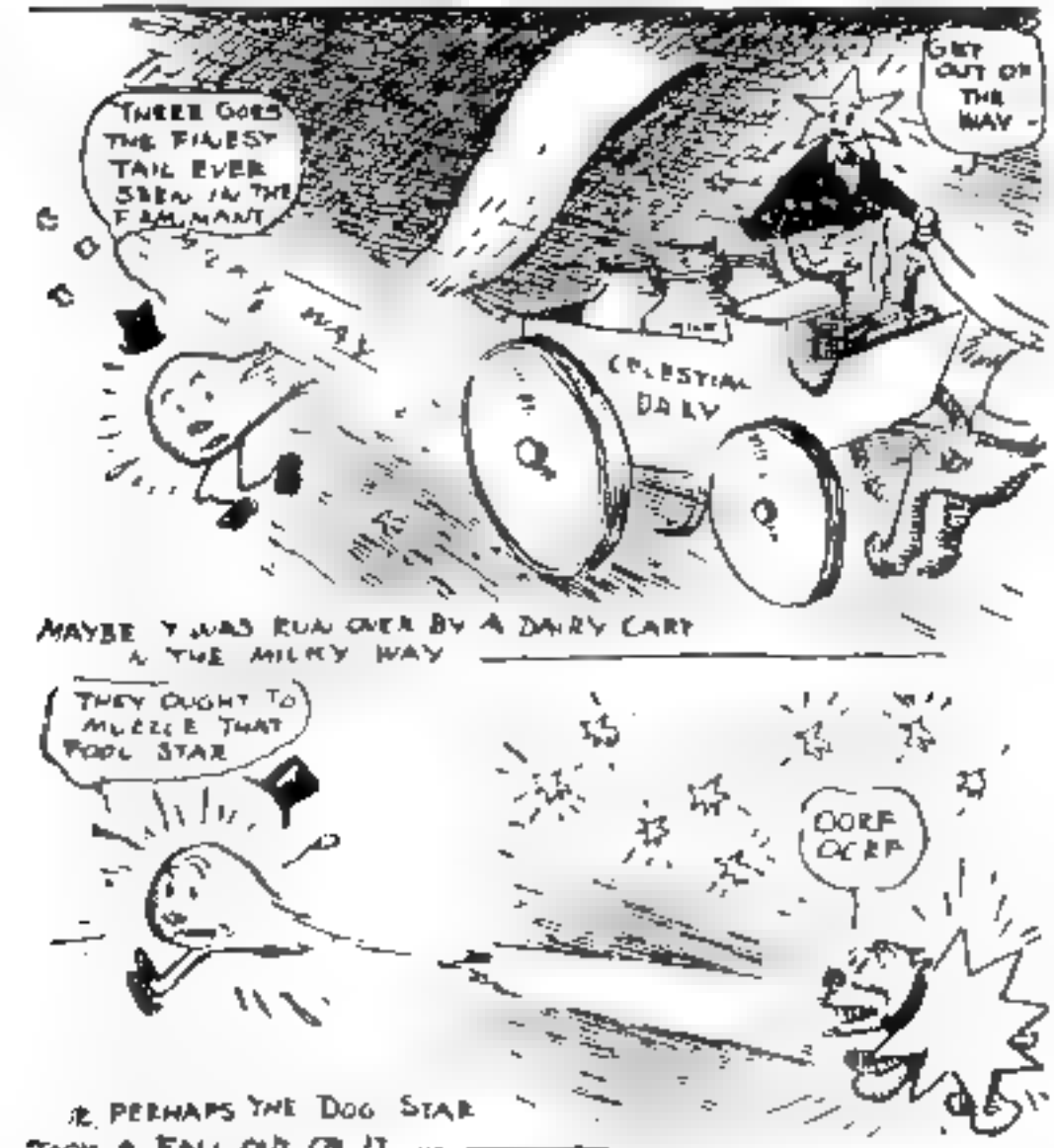
Husband Owns Wife's Clothes Declares Superior Court Judge



Loss of Wealthy Mrs. Murray's $250 Furs Results in Startling Decision

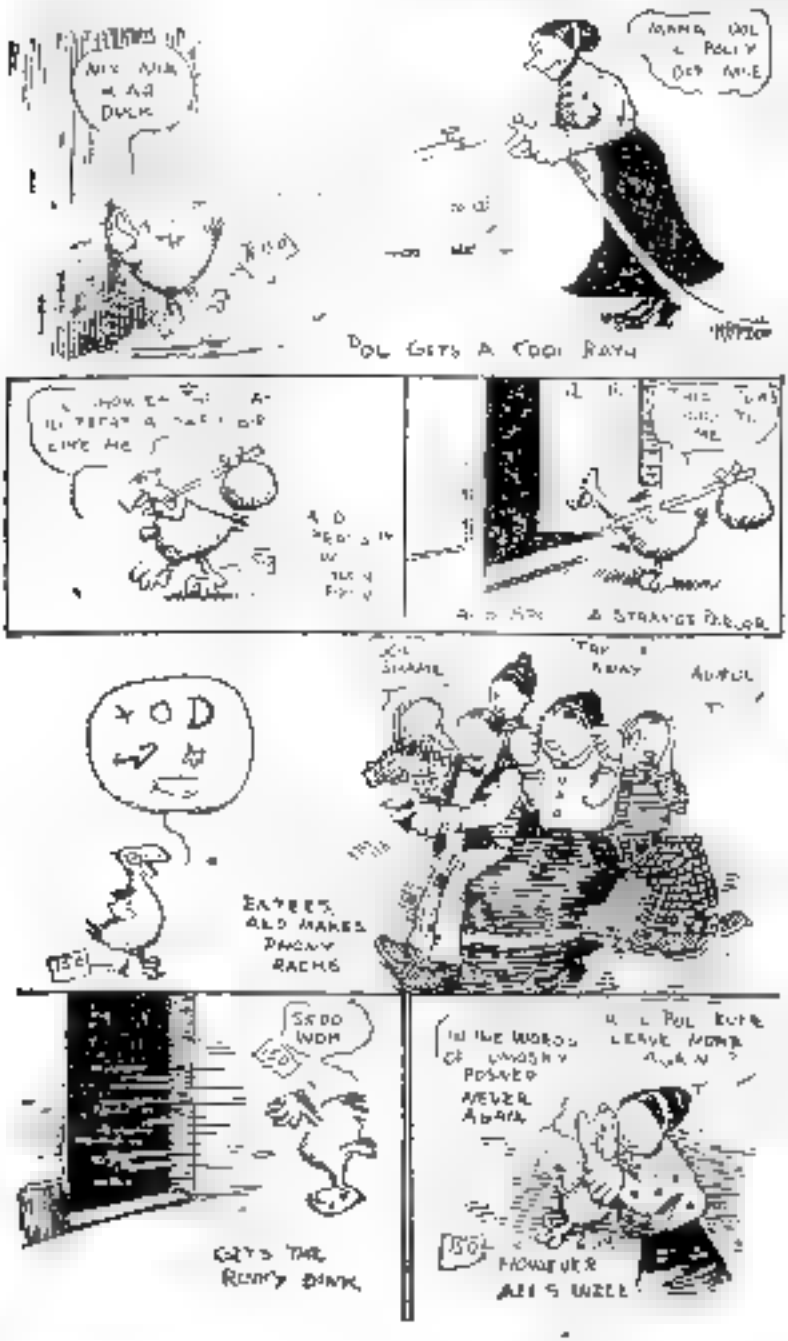

Honk! Honk! Zing!! There He Goes
By Herriman

Hey! Halley's Comet Has Lost Its Tail on the Great Milky Way

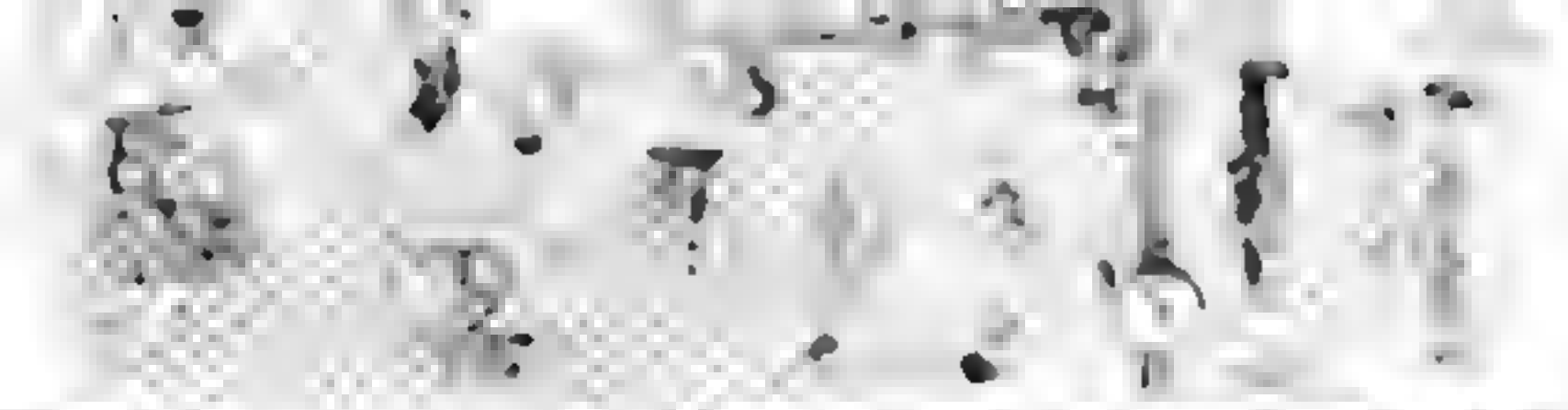

THERE GOES THE FINEST TAIL EVER SEEN IN THE FIRMAMENT
GET OUT OF THE WAY
CELESTIAL DAIRY
MAYBE IT WAS RUN OVER BY A DAIRY CART IN THE MILKY WAY
THEY OUGHT TO MUZZLE THAT POOL STAR
OORF OORF
OR PERHAPS THE DOG STAR TOOK A FALL OUT OF IT

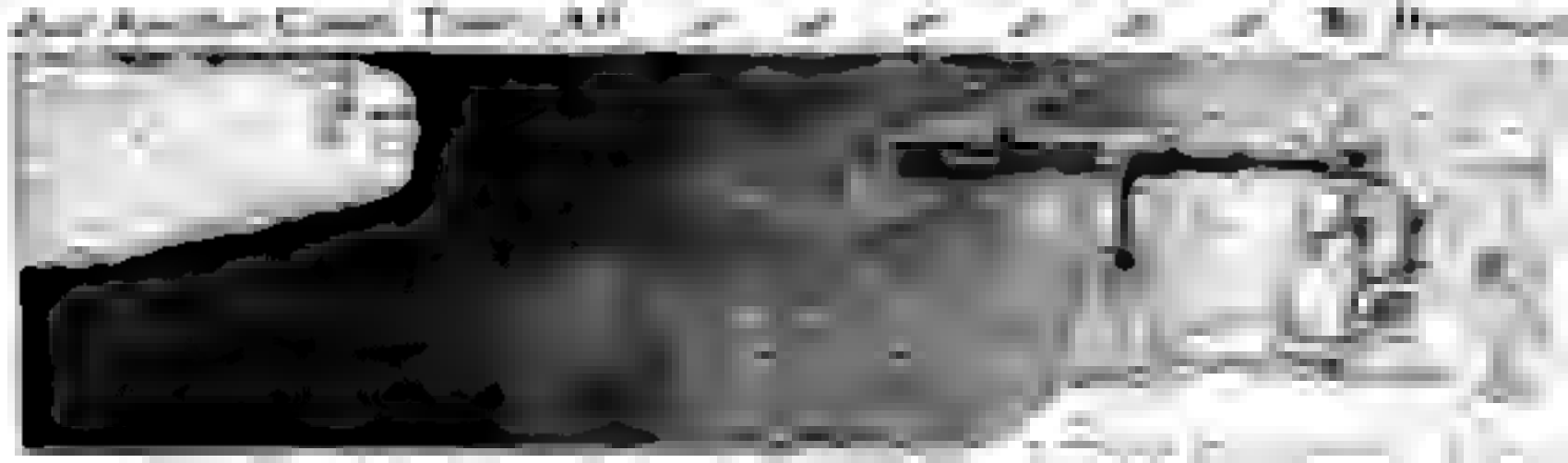
Rumors of Accident to Dairy Cart Are Denied by Astronomers

Parrot Flees Home to Escape Being Treated Like a Duck

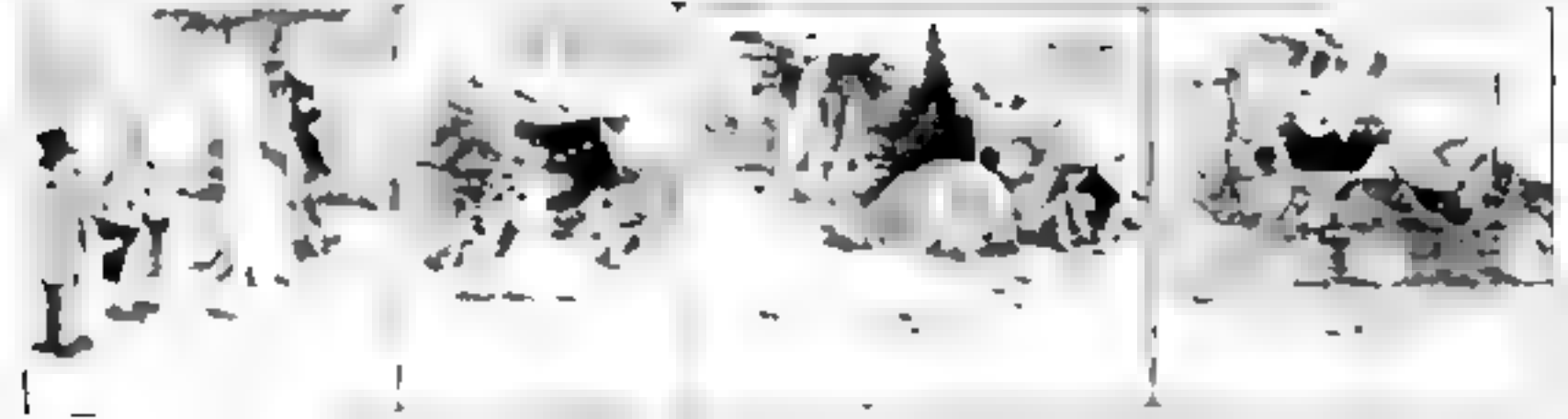


Seeks Haven in a House Where There Is a "Welcome" Sign on the Doormat

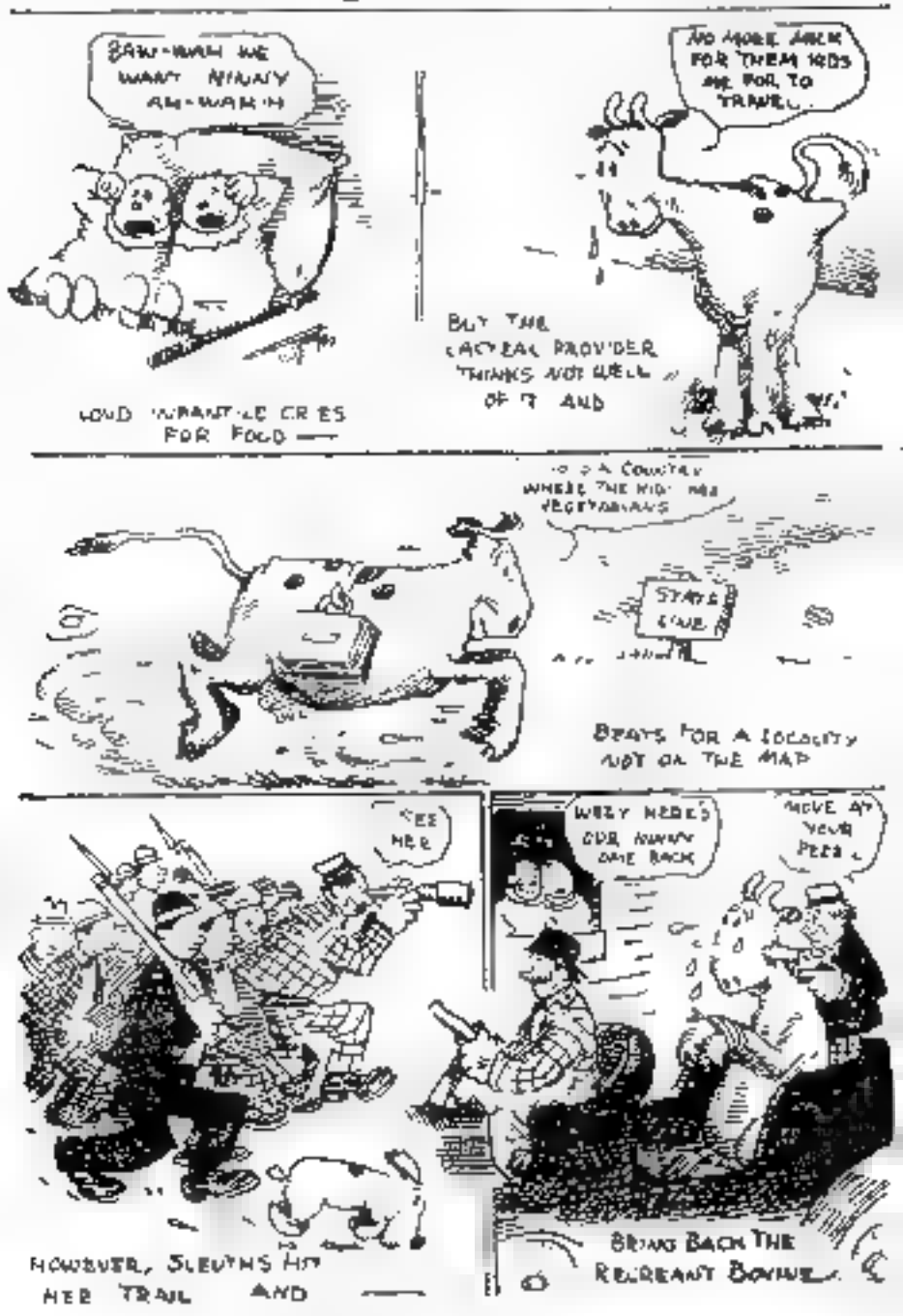




Merely a Matter of Speed — *By Herriman*



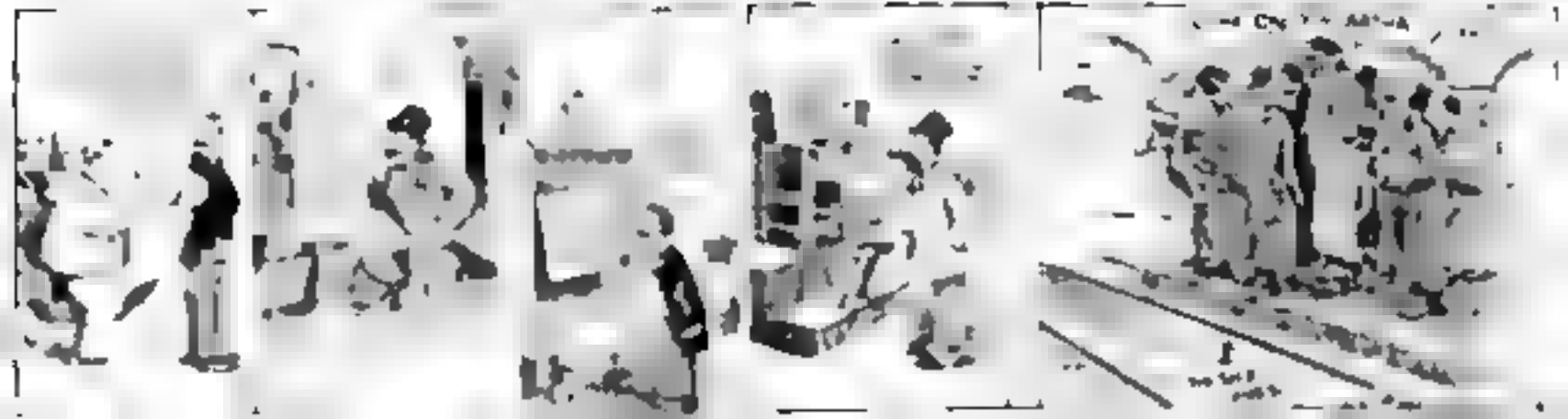
Wandering Cow, Naomi, Rescued and Brought Home in an Auto


BAW-WAH WE WANT MUMMY AW-WAH-H
LOUD INFANTILE CRIES FOR FOOD —
BUT THE LACTEAL PROVIDER THINKS NOT WELL OF IT AND
NO MORE MILK FOR THEM KIDS WE FOR TO TRAVEL
BEATS FOR A LOCALITY NOT ON THE MAP
STATE LINE
SEE HER
HOWEVER, SLEUTHS HIT HER TRAIL AND —
WHERE HERE'S OUR MUMMY COME BACK
MOVE AT YOUR PEEL
BRING BACK THE RECREANT BOVINE

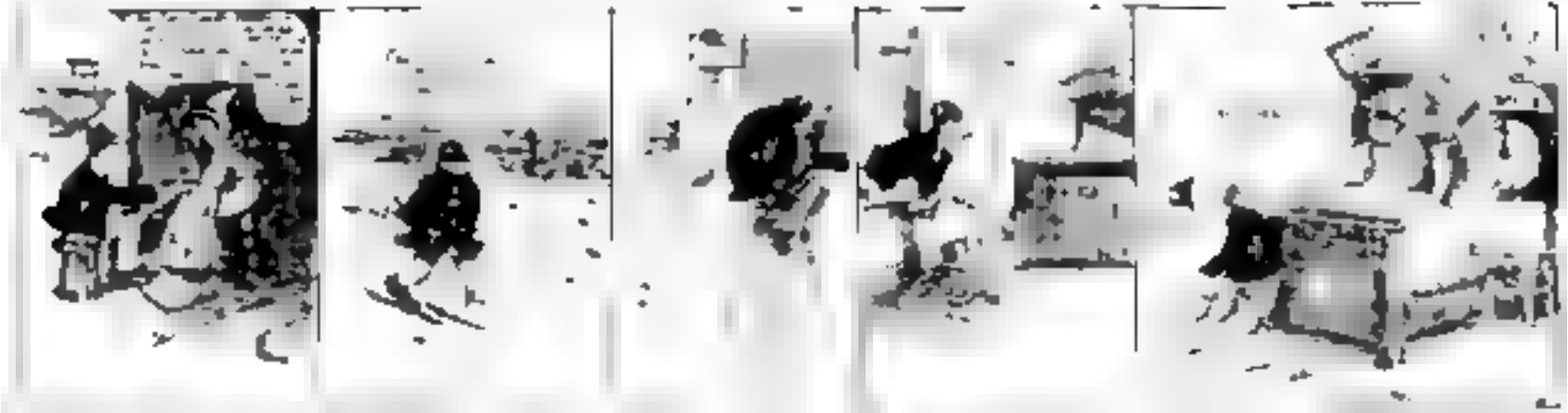
Children of P. A. Lord Cry for Their Milk and Father Searches Hills for Missing Bossy

Come on, YOU Jack Johnson

By Herriman



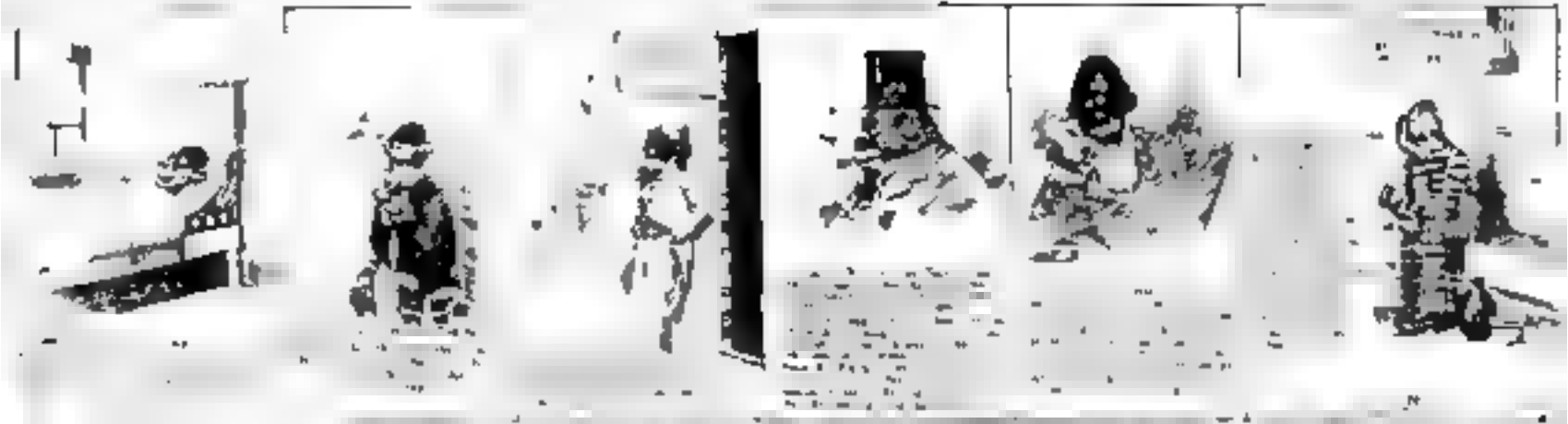
If Conley Should Develop "Speed" — *By Herriman*



Taft's Double Refuses to Go to Ball Game With Him

"I Don't Like This Looking Like President Game," Says Policeman, Spurns Honors

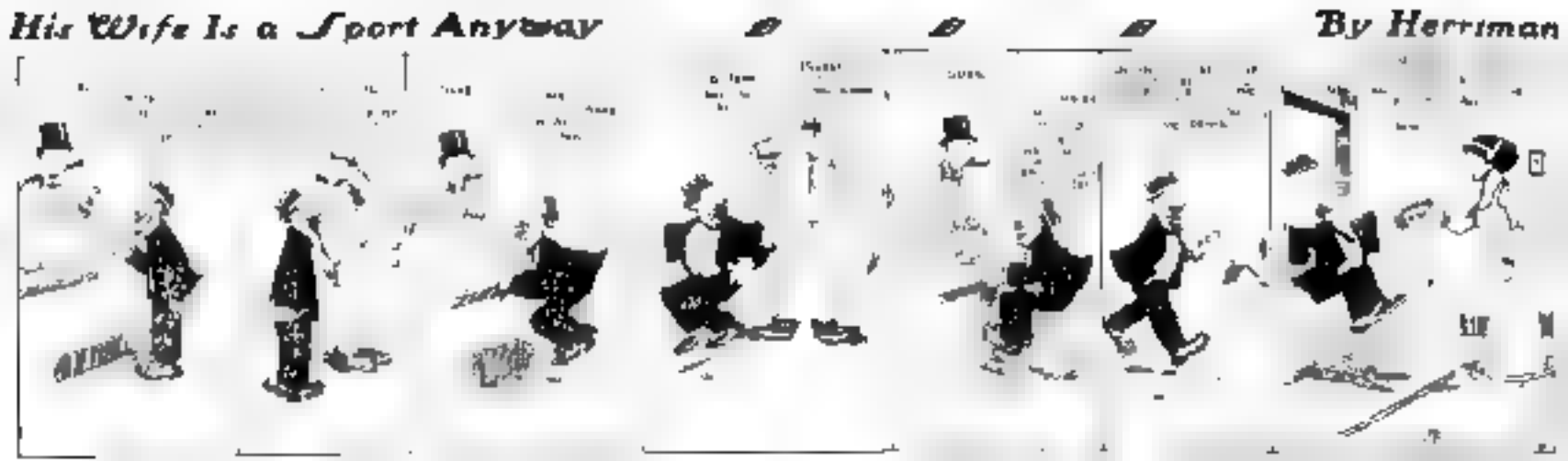
Memories o' Jack Johnson's Visit *By Herriman*



'7-Year-Old Man' With Ellxir Puzzles the Census Officials

I SAID, YOUR WORSHIP, I'M ONLY SEVEN YEARS OLD
WOT !
AND I NEVER HAD NO FATHER AND NO MOTHER
HELP
AND I'M TOO YOUNG TO GET MARRIED
OH SAY NOT SO.
YES, I'M HIS DAUGHTER AND I'VE COME TO PAY HIS BAIL.
GOOD NIGHT-
FUNNY MANS

His Wife Is a Sport Anyway — *By Herriman*



Joyous Highwayman Holds Up 25 Victims, Just for the Fun

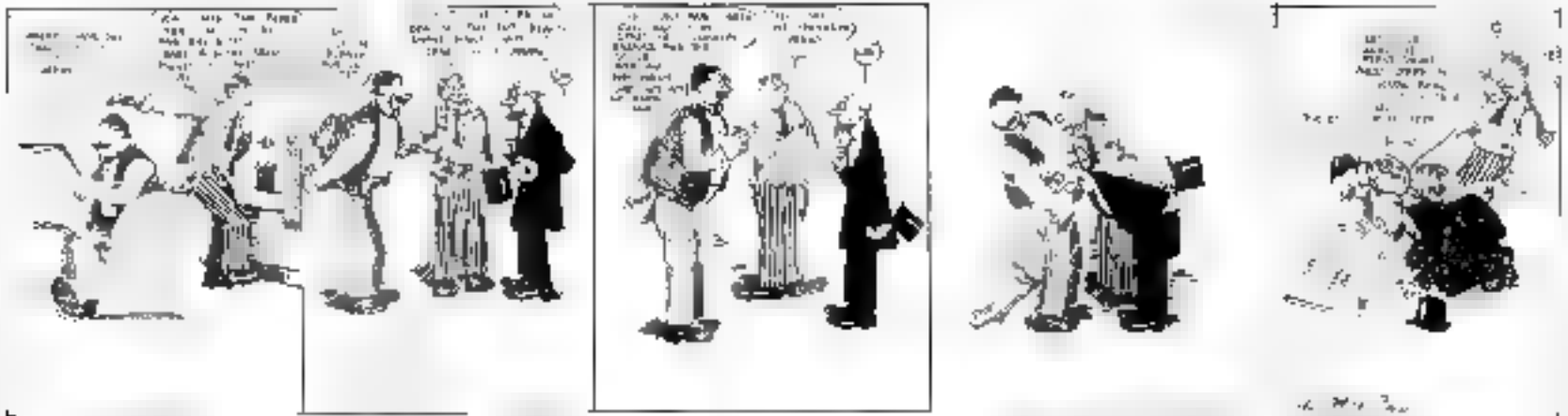
DON'T BE AFRAID MY LADY JOKING
GREAT — JOKE
SAY 2 FELLERS MY LADY JOKING
UH JOKE ?
TAKE YER EYE YOU AR PAINTED
BUT YOUR MONEY
LOOK HERE AND IT'S NO JOKE

Only Wanted to See How Many He Could Stand in Line Before the Police Came

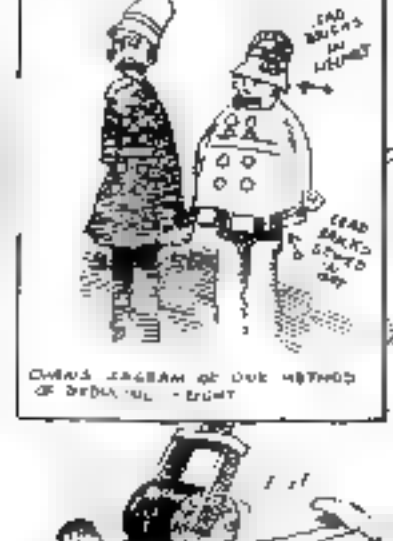
Even a Referee Must Have a Favorite — *By Herriman*

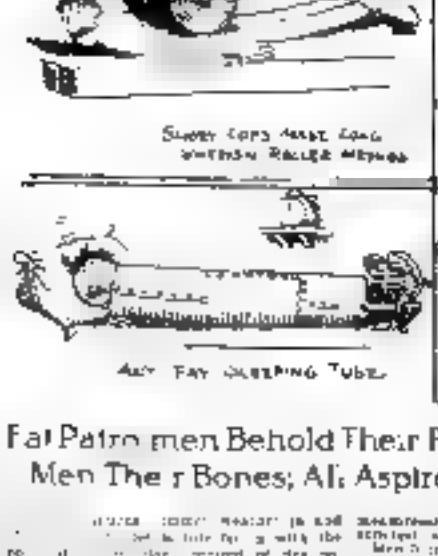
The Fever Hits 'Em All

By Herriman



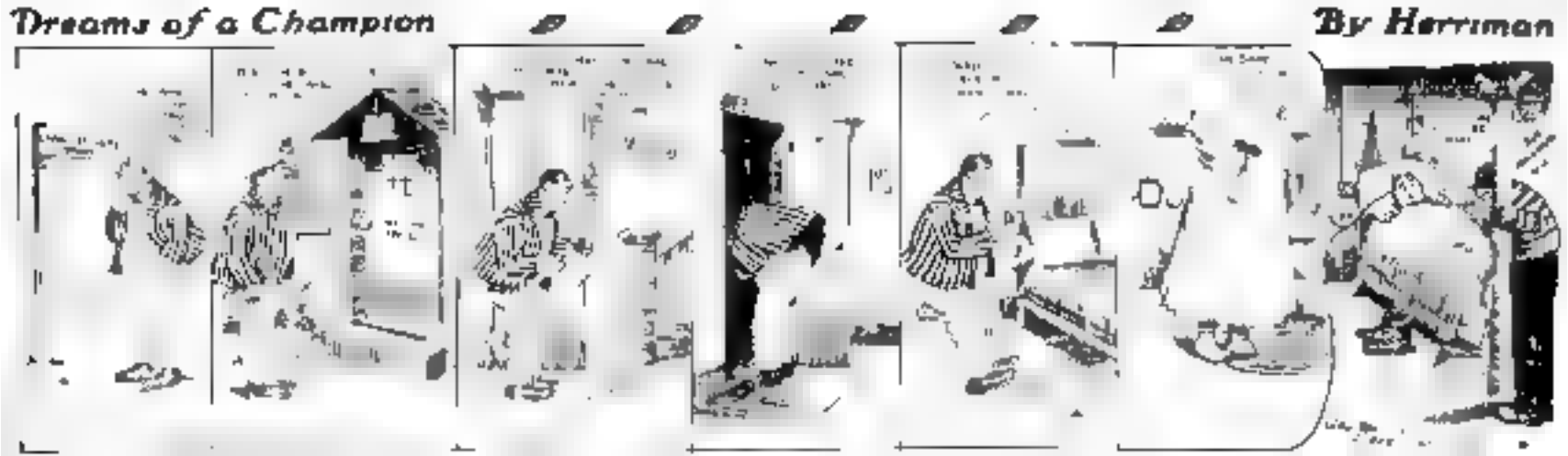
Wanted---Grecian Policemen Right Here! And Why Not?



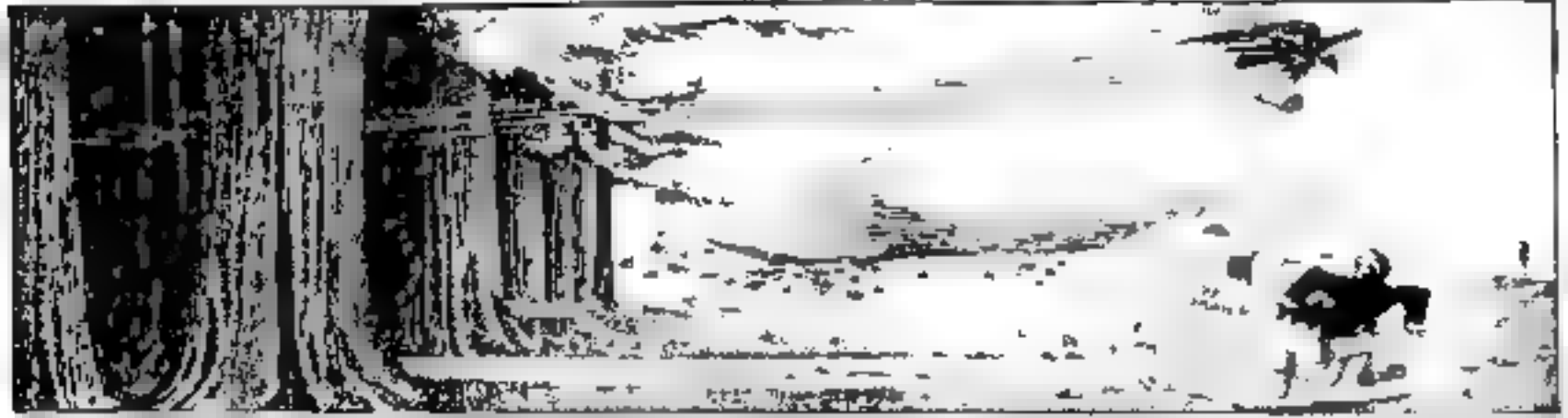


Fat Patrolmen Behold Their Ponderosity Thin Men Their Bones; All Aspire to Sergeantcy

Dreams of a Champion *By Herriman*

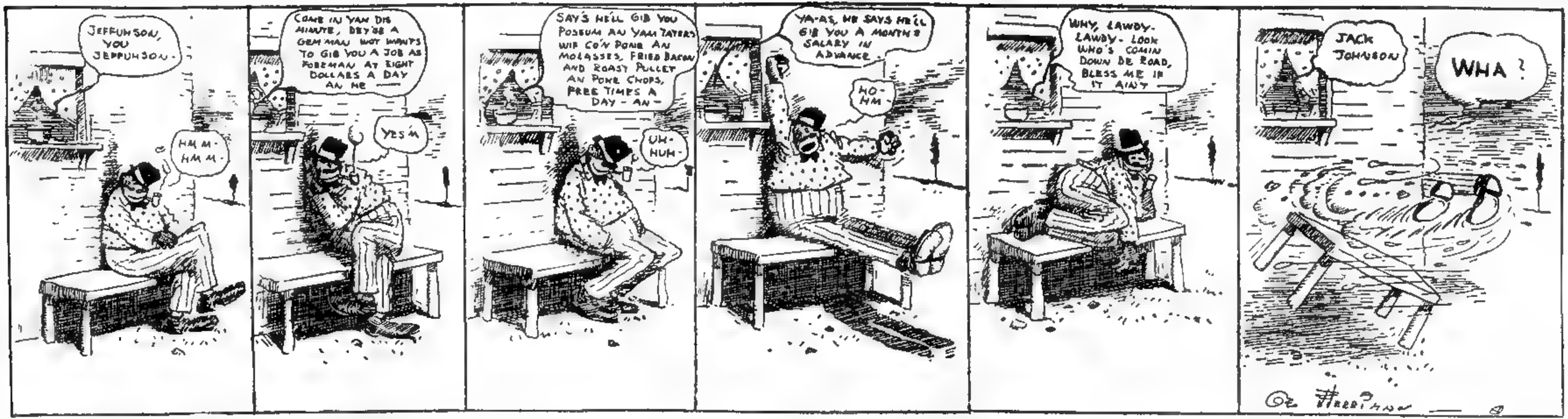


What Is Its Message? *By Herriman*



Try This on the Porter

By Herriman

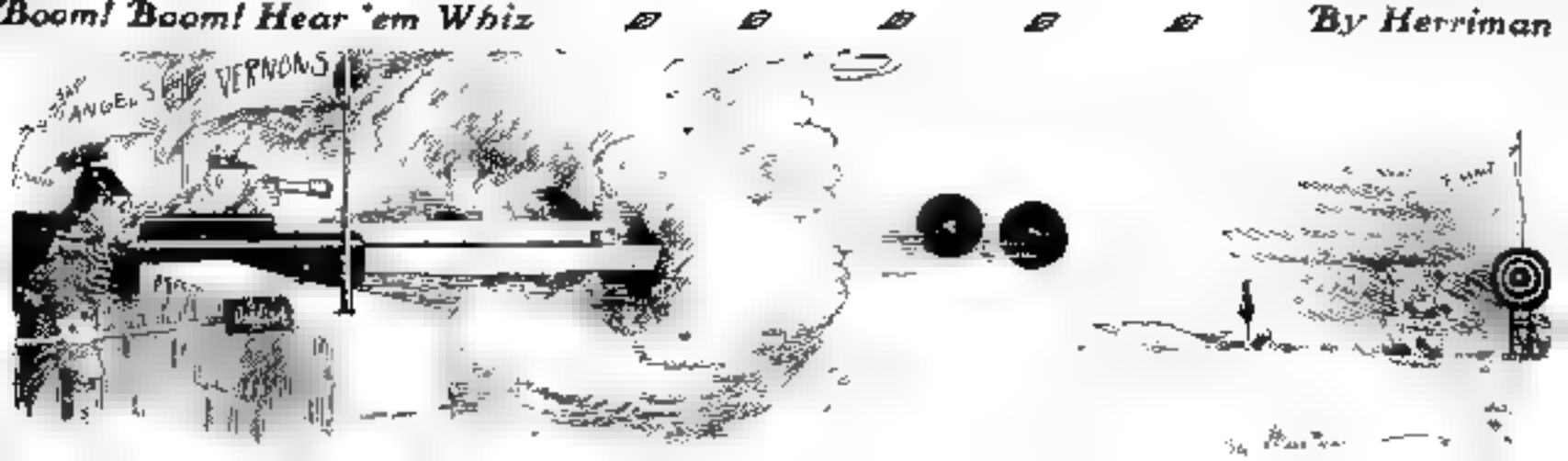

JEFFUHSON, YOU JEFFUHSON!
HM M-HM M-
COME IN YAH DIS MINUTE, DEY'SE A GEM'MAN WOT WANTS TO GIB YOU A JOB AS FOREMAN AT EIGHT DOLLARS A DAY AN ME —
YES'M
SAYS HE'LL GIB YOU POSSUM AN YAM TATERS WIF CO'N PONE AN MOLASSES, FRIED BACON AND ROAST PULLET AN PORK CHOPS, FREE TIMES A DAY - AN -
UH-HUH-
YA-AS, HE SAYS HE'LL GIB YOU A MONTH'S SALARY IN ADVANCE
HO-HM-
WHY, LAWDY-LAWDY - LOOK WHO'S COMIN DOWN DE ROAD, BLESS ME IF IT AIN'T —
JACK JOHNSON
WHA?

Have You Lost 3 Whole Years? Father Angeleno "Lives in 1913"

HEY?
I SAID, ACCORDING O THAT YOU OWE THREE YEARS DA ARY 3ER
WHY YOU RE THREE YEARS BEHIND THE TIME DEARIE
WHAT'S THE DEA OF GOING THREE YEARS WITHOUT A SHAVE A BET
WHY WAS SHAVED LAST NIGHT
AR T ABOUT TIME FOR HE COMET OFFICER ?
CL COMET YOU F YOU DON'T GET BACK TO BED THE COMET S BEEN HERE THREE YEARS AGO

In Biplane He Tours City, Quenches Thirst With Owens Water, Reviews British Navy

Boom! Boom! Hear 'em Whiz *By Herriman*



CUPID IS COMET PARTY KING

Chief Flyer and Airmen Aid Hat Guard

COMET BLAMED FOR THESE

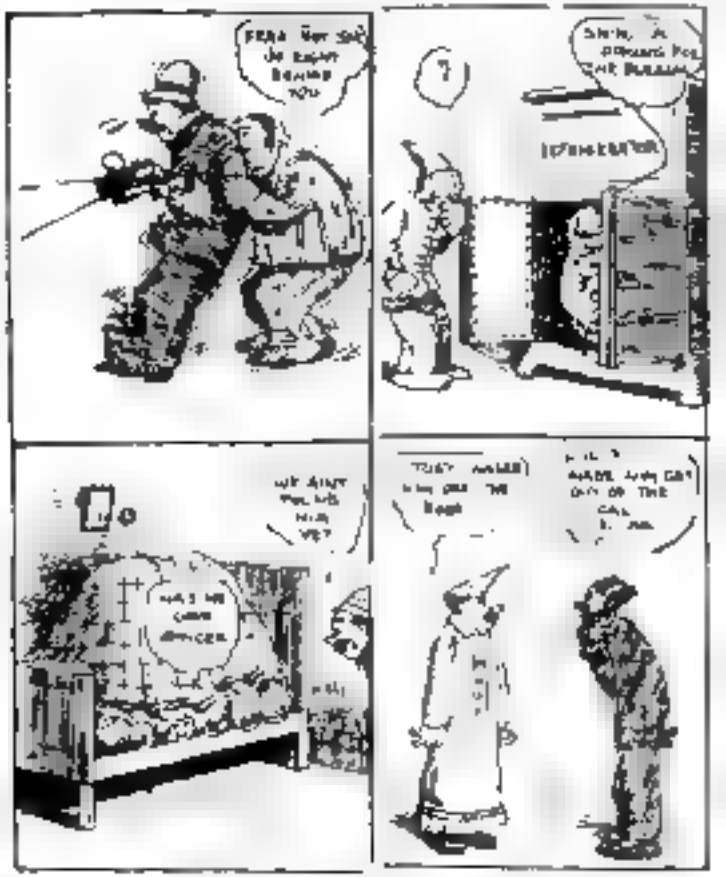
Isn't It the Truth?

By Herriman

WUXTRY - BIG MIAE DISASTER - 10 TONS OF DYNAMITE GOES OFF - WUXTRY -
AIXTRY - AIXTRY - PAPER ALL ABOUT THE BIG FIRE $6000000 00 LOST - AIXTRY -
HUXTREE - SAN PEDRO SUBMERGED BY TIDAL WAVE 89 FEET HIGH - HUXTREE - EE
EXTRUH - 18 CITIES WIPED OUT BY EARTH-QUAKE EXTRU-U-UH -
WAIT FOR ME
HEY BOY
OH
HEY
HEY
QUICK KID -
EXTRA - JEFFRIES AND JOHNSON AGREE UPON A REFEREE.
GIMME ONE
GIVE ME A DOZEN COMES
OH BOY
GEO HERRIMAN

Come on There. Move On — By Herriman

Sleuths in Pajamas Chase Burglar in California Club

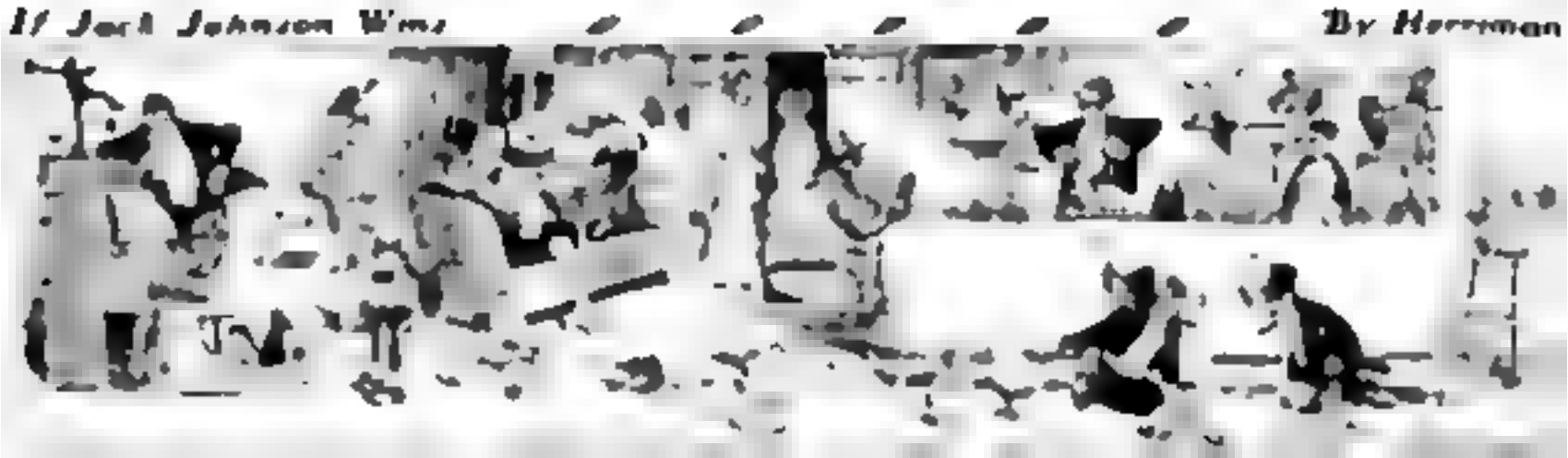


Salvermpby They Wave Revolve s, Cutlas and Defiance, but No Thief Is Found

Potsell Traming Camp Happenings

By Herriman

If Jack Johnson Wins — By Herriman

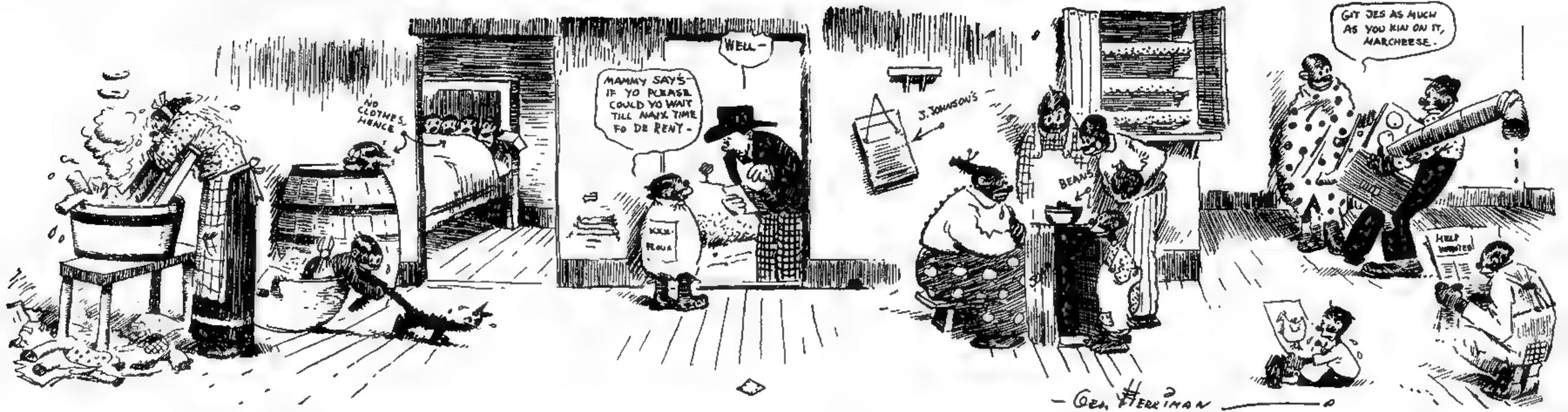


MUST TELEPHONE THE EXAMINER ABOUT IT
A LADY FROM BOYLE HEIGHTS SAYS SHE FELT DAZY
WELL I GUESS I'M A CAT AND CATS DON'T LOOK FOR COMETS
FIDO HAVING THE ASTHMA WOULD THE COMET AFFECT HIM
HELP FIRE
THE CLOUDS LOOK HOT SAID HE, THE COMET SEEMS TO HAVE SET THEM ON FIRE
YEP THAT COMET HAS RAISED CAIN WITH ME
POOR SUN OH POOR POOR PALE SUN
THIS YARN WAS LAID AT THE COMETS DOOR
COMETS MADE ME VERY DUZZY M'DEAR
SO?

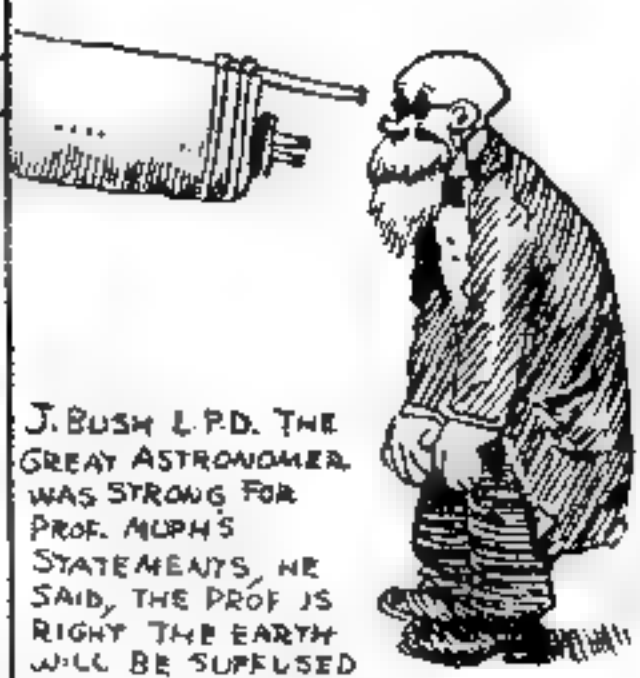
WAVE OF FOOLISH QUESTIONS PROVES "COMETITS" EXISTS

If Jack Johnson Loses

By Herriman


NO CLOTHES, HENCE
WELL -
MAMMY SAYS- IF YO PLEASE COULD YO WAIT TILL NAYX TIME FO DE RENT -
J. JOHNSON'S
BEANS
GIT JES AS MUCH AS YOU KIN ON IT, MARCHEESE.
HELP WANTED
- GEO. HERRIMAN

PROF JERRY MUPH, HAD IT ALL DOPED OUT IN FORTY EIGHT DIALECTS THAT THE EARTH WOULD POSITIVELY PUNCTURE THE COMETS TAIL



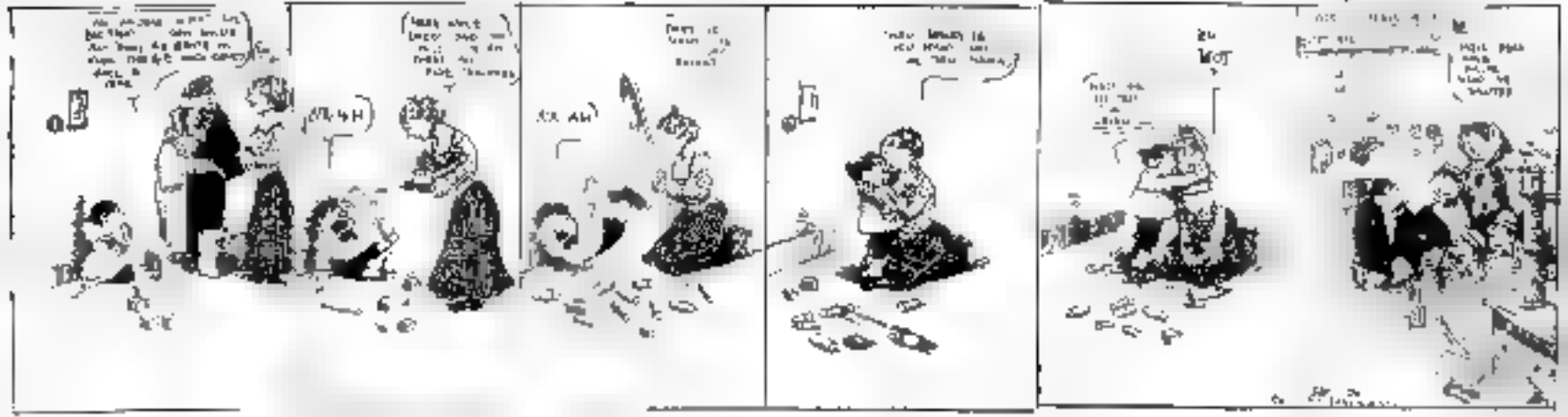
J. BUSH L.P.D. THE GREAT ASTRONOMER WAS STRONG FOR PROF. MUPH'S STATEMENTS, HE SAID, THE PROF IS RIGHT THE EARTH WILL BE SUFFUSED IN A COMETARY ABLUTION ON MAY 18TH SURE -

SIR GASTON YIMP, AGREED WITH HIS LEARNED COLLEAGUES

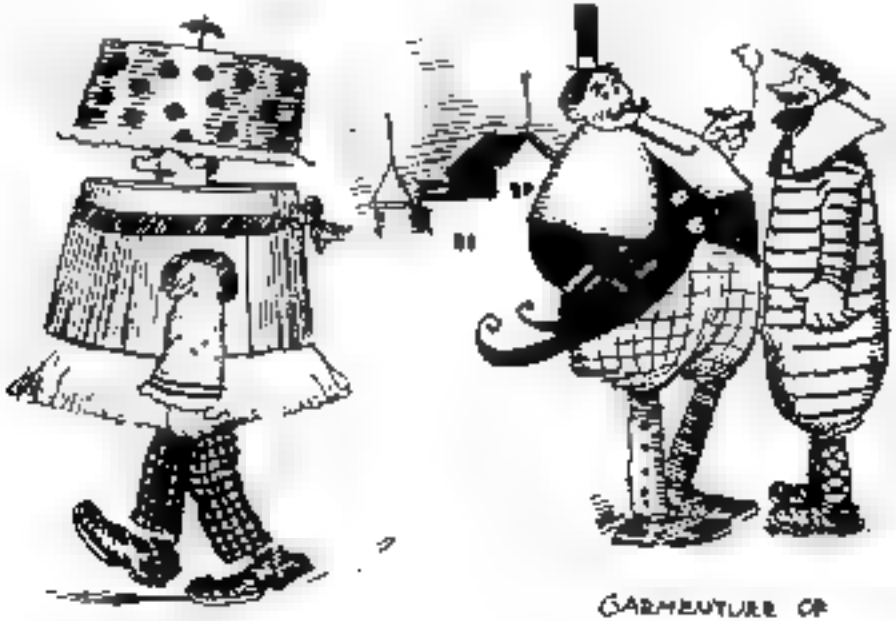
IT'S A MORAL, AND SHOULD BE WORTH AT LEAST 10 TO 1

AND OF COURSE, WE OR THE LESSER BRAIN POWER FELL HARD FOR THAT BIG TALK STUFF, BUT—

Willie Got What He Wanted — *By Herriman*

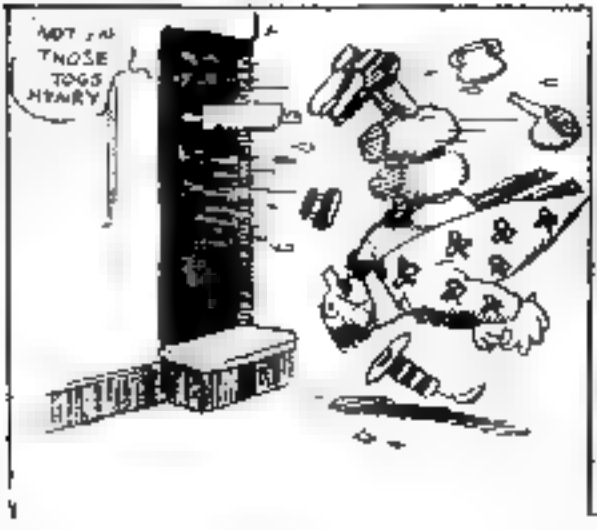


Emancipated Man to Revel in a Garmenture of Rainbows



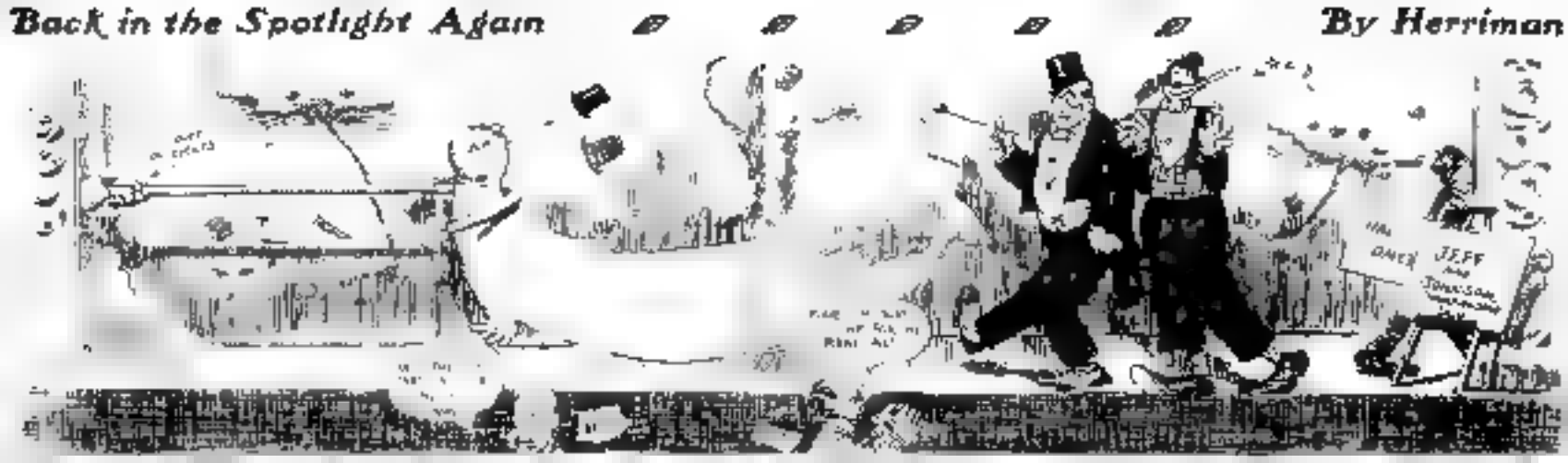
A POPULAR GENTS AFTERNOON STREET COSTUME.

GARMENTURE OF BUSINESS MAN. SHOWING LATEST CUT



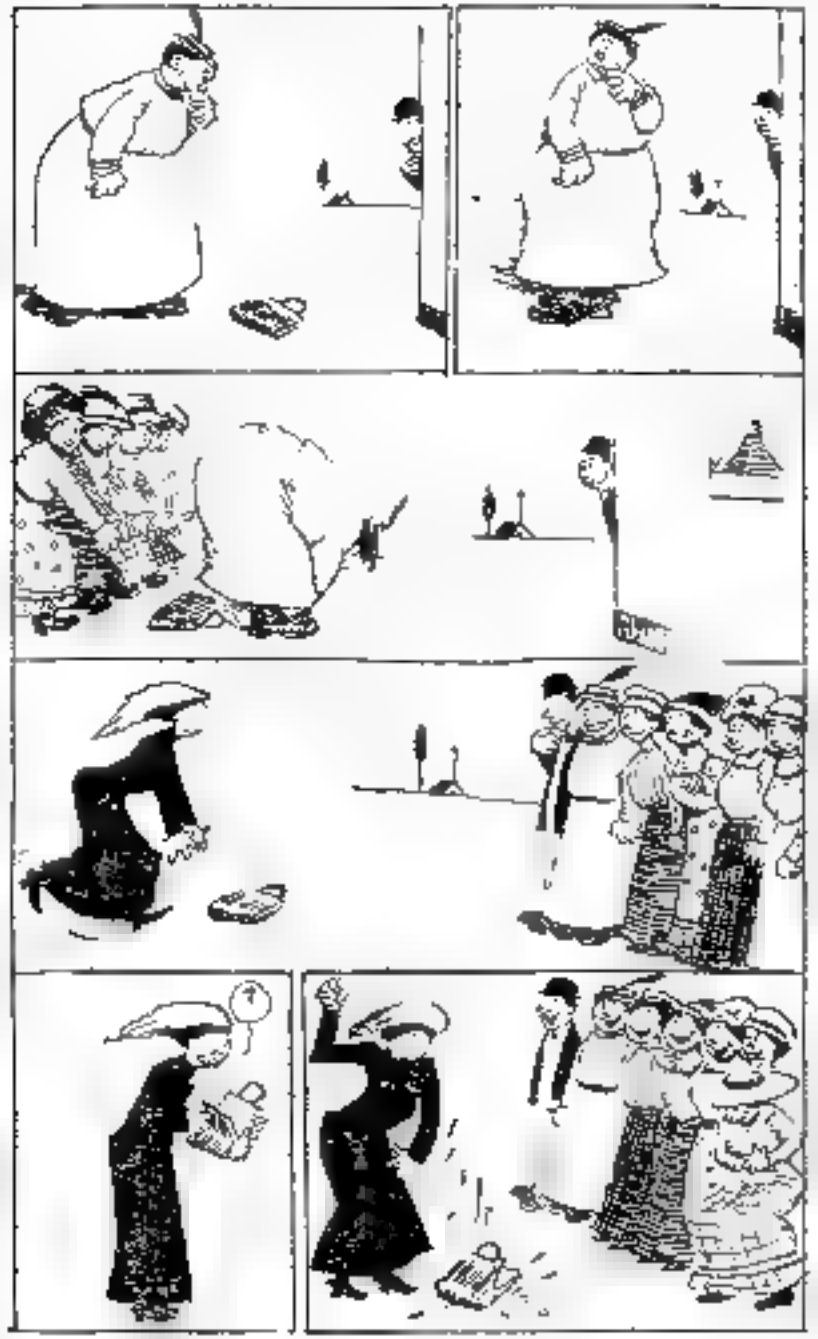
Newest Weaves and Haberdashery Show Tints to Eclipse Butterfly Efforts of Women

Back in the Spotlight Again *By Herriman*



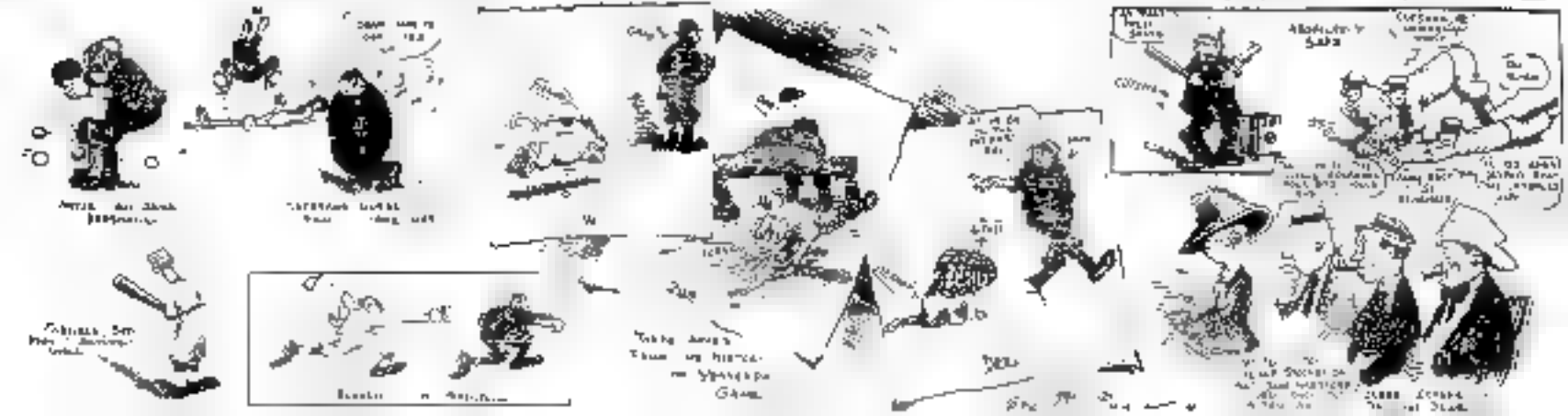
Miss Vernon—Isn't She a Darling? *By Herriman*

Fat Matrons Spurn Dignity In a Dash for a Straw Purse



Stout Lady, Who Couldn't Stoop, Guards It for Hours but Overlooks $20 Gold

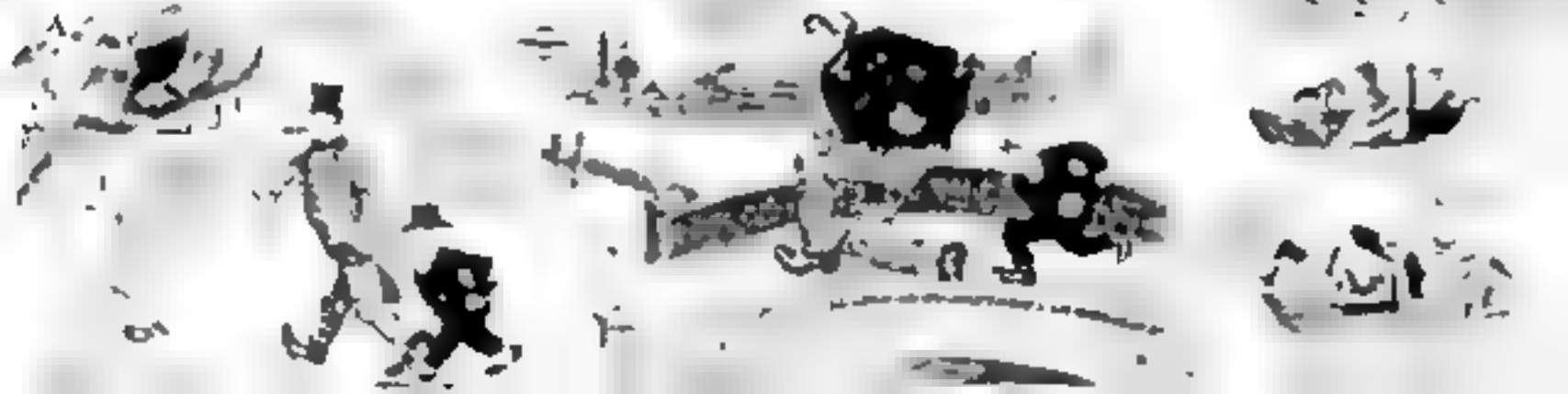
What Herriman Saw at the Oaks-Vernon Baseball Game



Bring on the "Large Black"

By Herriman

At the Burns-Moran Training Camp — By Herriman



Chief Lost in Police Station

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

Prisoner Rescues Galloway

NO CHIEF THIS IS THE ROOM OF THE MAN WITH THE IRON MASK.
IS THIS THE IDENTIFICATION BUREAU SIR ?
NO YOUR WORSHIP THIS IS THE FOOD DEPT.
I'M LOOKING FOR THE IDENTIFICATION DEPT
CAN'T Y SEE I'M BUSY
WHERE-
TAP TAP
THANK YOU SIR.
THIS IS IT SIR
IDENT.

Democrats Name County Ticket After Much Exciting Oratory

MR SAWYER EXPLAINS
BUT THEY CO-OPERATED
DO THEY CO-OPERATE IN THE YOU NARRIVE
ALL A WALK
ITEM HEAD QUARTERS
A L R BUT N YOU WISH IT
THE GREAT POLITICAL CONSERVATION SCENE
DOYLE GIVES UP FOR A FEW MORE MOS
THE WOOLW-ES SOB PEDAL APPROACH

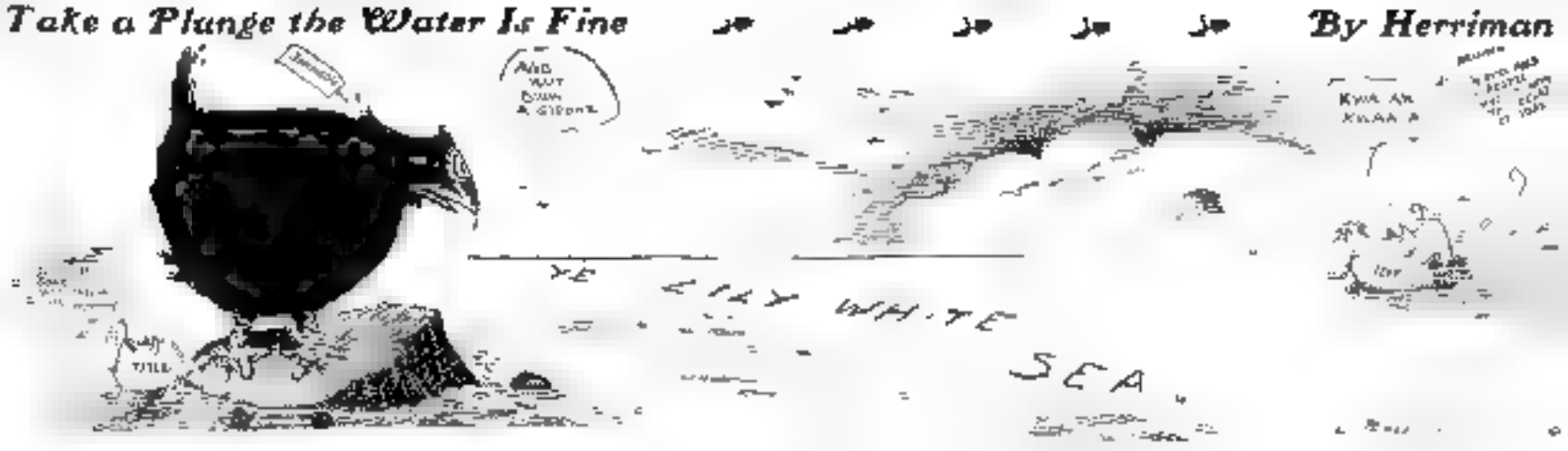
Indorsement of Beckins for State Senate Starts Lively Wrang e, but Prevails

Wow! Wellborn Says Fire Law May Make Us All Vegetarians!

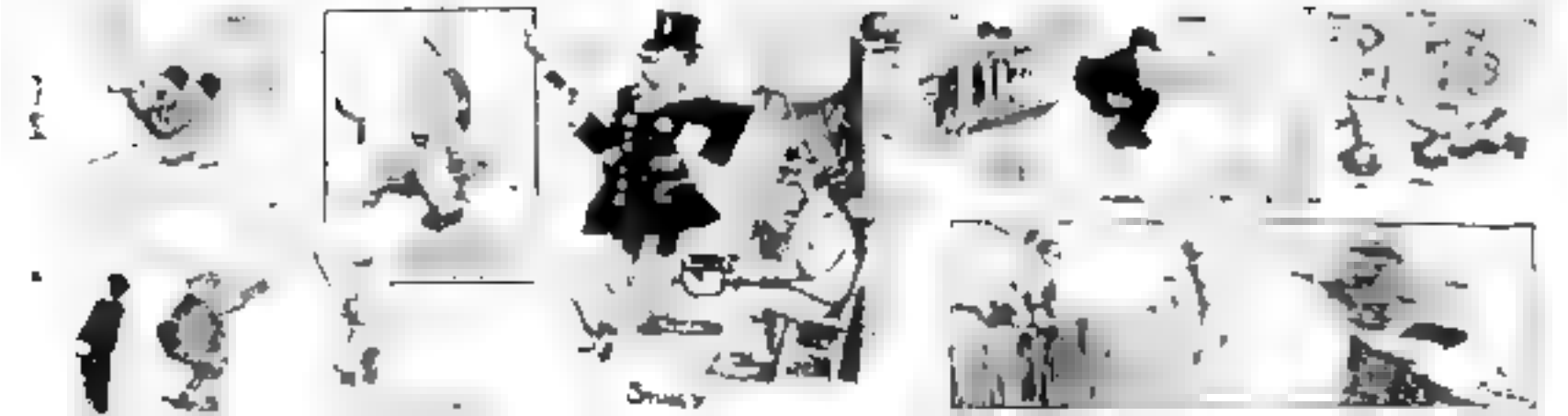
LADY YOU'RE PINCHED
COAL BIN
HEATLESS IRONS OR NO CURLS
HERE'S A NICE RAW POTATO AN CASSEROL AND AN UNCOOKED TURNIP AU NATUREL ALSO A GLASS OF ICED AIRE
THANKS DEAR
WE WILL BECOME A GREAT COOKLESS NATION
AND WHEN THE CRIMPY TIME OF THE YEAR ROLLS ROUND
ITS THE LAW SON
THE END OF THE LAST FIRE

"Ordinance Puts Ban on Cook Stoves, Curling Irons, Etc., After 9 A. M.

Take a Plunge the Water Is Fine *By Herriman*



The Oaks--They're a Troublesome Bunch *By Herriman*



Man Who Looks Like Forger Tires of Being Jailed By Mistake

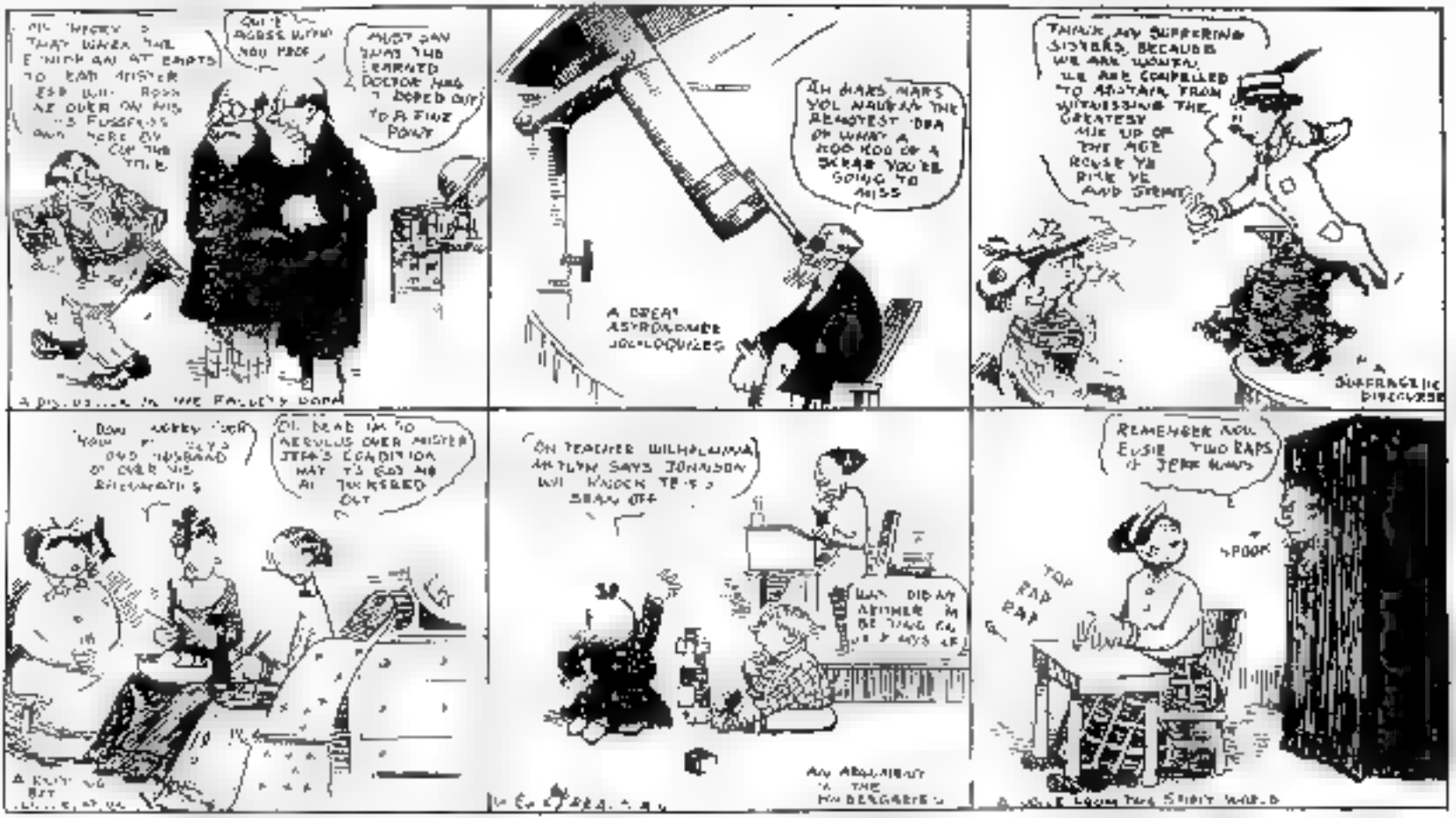
Photographs Belie Facts and Boyd Decides to Hunt Down Nemesis

Ready to Enter the Ring — By Herriman

Black or White---Which?

By Herriman

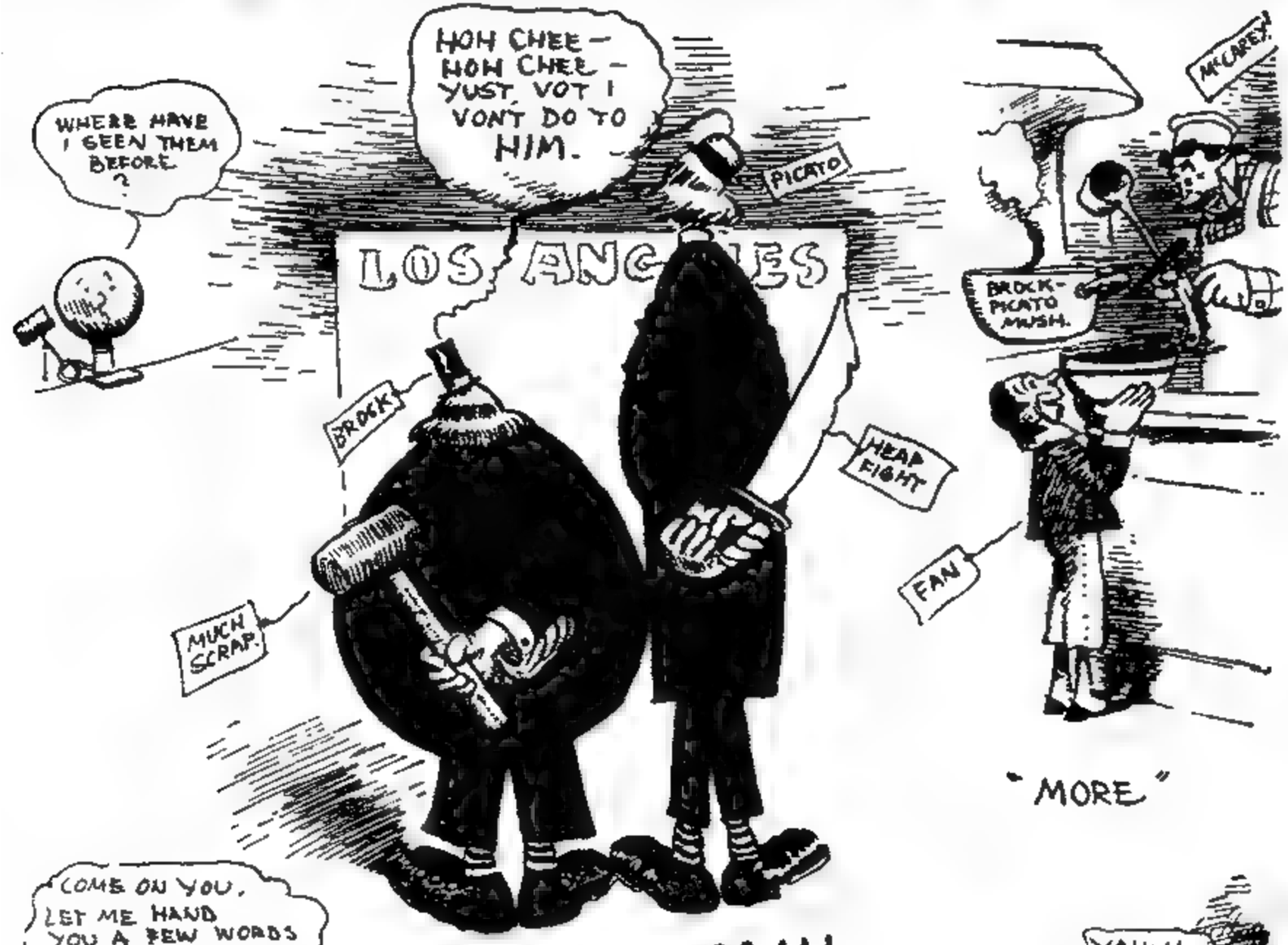
Everywhere You Hear It - - - - - By Herriman


QUIT BOSSIN WHO YOU FROM
MUST BIN WIFE THE EARNED DOCTOR WAS I DOPED OUT TO A FINE POINT
AH MAKES MARS YOU NAMMA THE BIGGEST IDEA OF WHAT A HOO HOO OF A SCRAP YOU'RE GOING TO MISS
A GREAT ASTRONOMER SOLILOQUIZES
THANK MY SUFFERING SISTERS, BECAUSE WE ARE MORAL WE ARE COMPELLED TO ABSTAIN FROM WITNESSING THE GREATEST MIX UP OF THE AGE ROUSE YE PIKE YE AND SCRAM
A SUFFRAGETTE DISCOURSE
OH DEAR IM SO NERVOUS OVER MISTER JEFF'S CONDITION MAY IT'S GOD AS AI IM WORRIED OUT
ON TEACHER WILHELMINA AUTUMN SAYS JOHNSON WILL KNOCK TEN'S BRAN OFF
AN ARGUMENT IN THE KINDERGARTEN
REMEMBER NOW EUSIE TWO RAPS OF JERK HANDS
KNOCK
TAP RAP RAP

The Mirage

By Herriman

Two Old Favorites Ready for Naud Fray

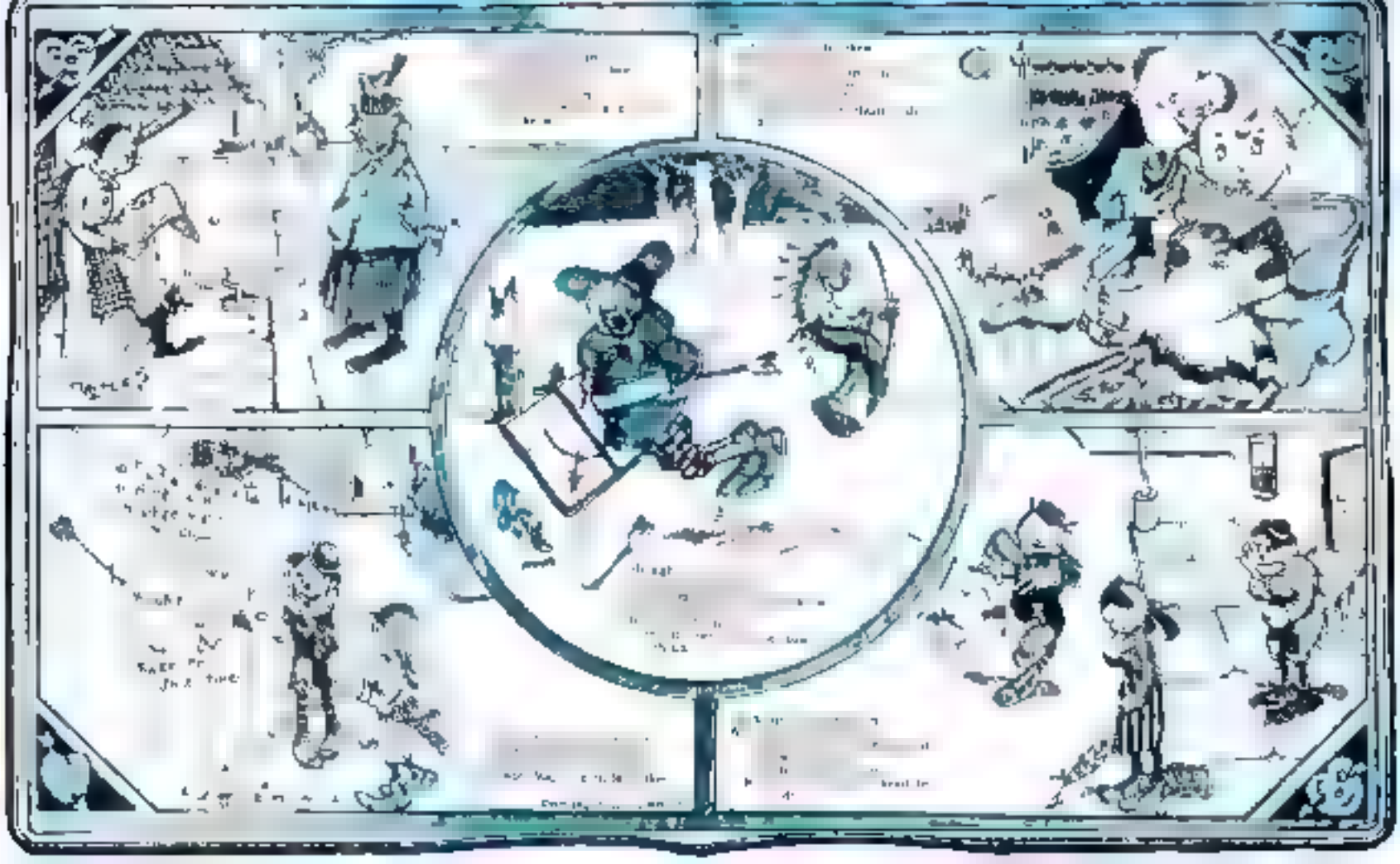


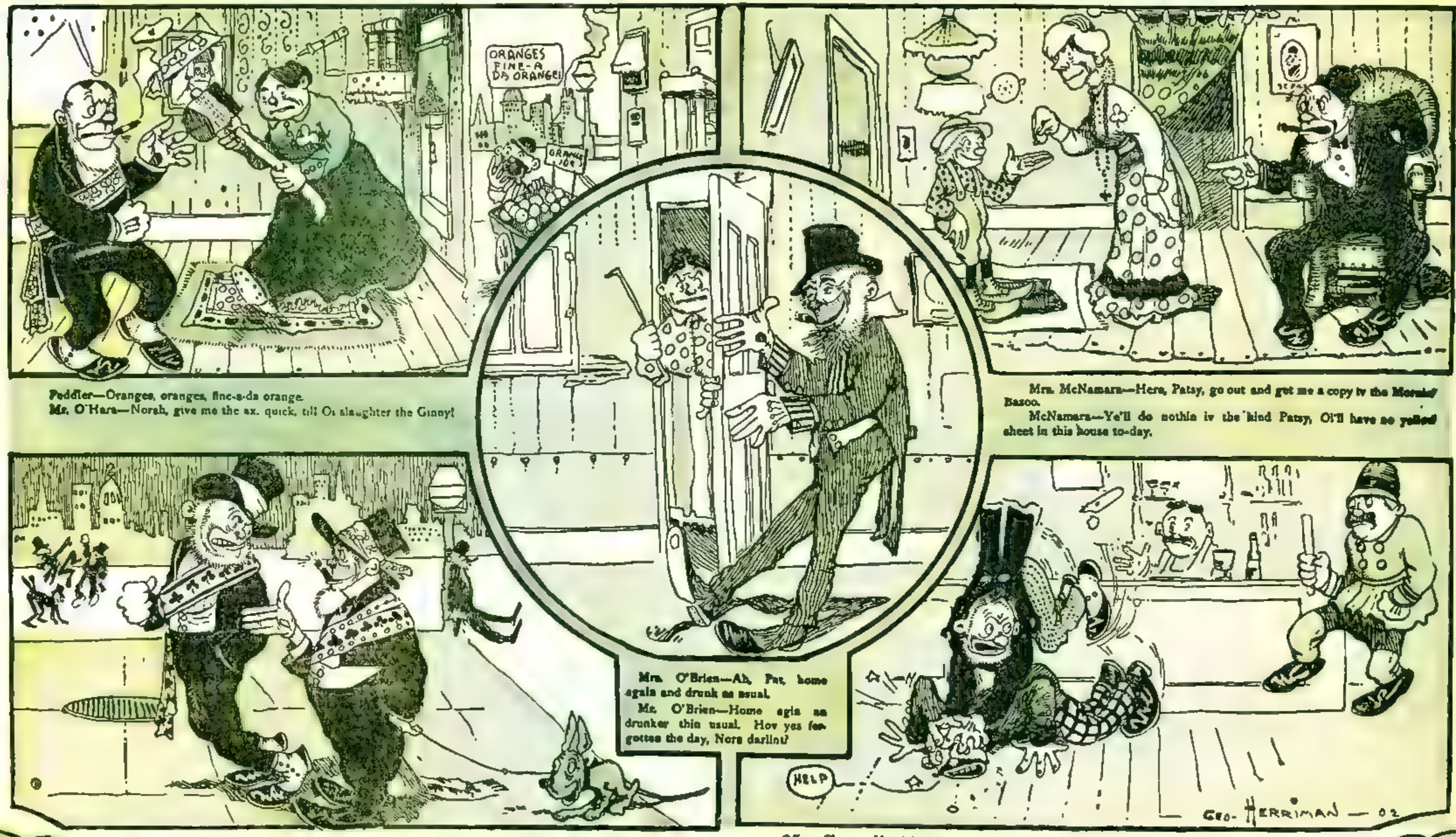
"MORE"

IF YOUNG SOLOMON LIVES UP TO HIS ANCESTRAL NAME

AN "ALL NIGHT SUCKER

A HEART FELT PRAYER FROM "SAM".





Peddler—Oranges, oranges, fine-a-da orange.
Mr. O'Hara—Norah, give me the ax. quick, till Oi slaughter the Ginny!

Mrs. McNamara—Here, Patsy, go out and get me a copy iv the Morniu' Bazoo.

McNamara—Ye'll do nothin iv the kind Patsy, Oi'll have no yellow sheet in this house to-day.

Mrs. O'Brien—Ah, Pat, home again and drunk as usual.

Mr. O'Brien—Home agin an drunker thin usual. How yez forgotten the day, Nora darlint?

Muldoon—Hivin's, Casey, yer green in the face wid envy.

Casey—Divil the difference ye know between envy and pathriotism, ye fule ye!

Officer Clancy—Here! here! wot's de row?

Mulqueen (on top)—Oi asked him if he'd have a drink an he, the spalpeen, ordered up a orange bitters. Biff-bang!

Col. Gimp—Here, Sam, take this letter to this address.

It's the 4th house from the corner, No. 11, on

44th Street and—

Now, that black rascal isn't going where I told him to go.

Binks (in blissful delight)—Ah, Jones, that barber was a dream, a jewel!

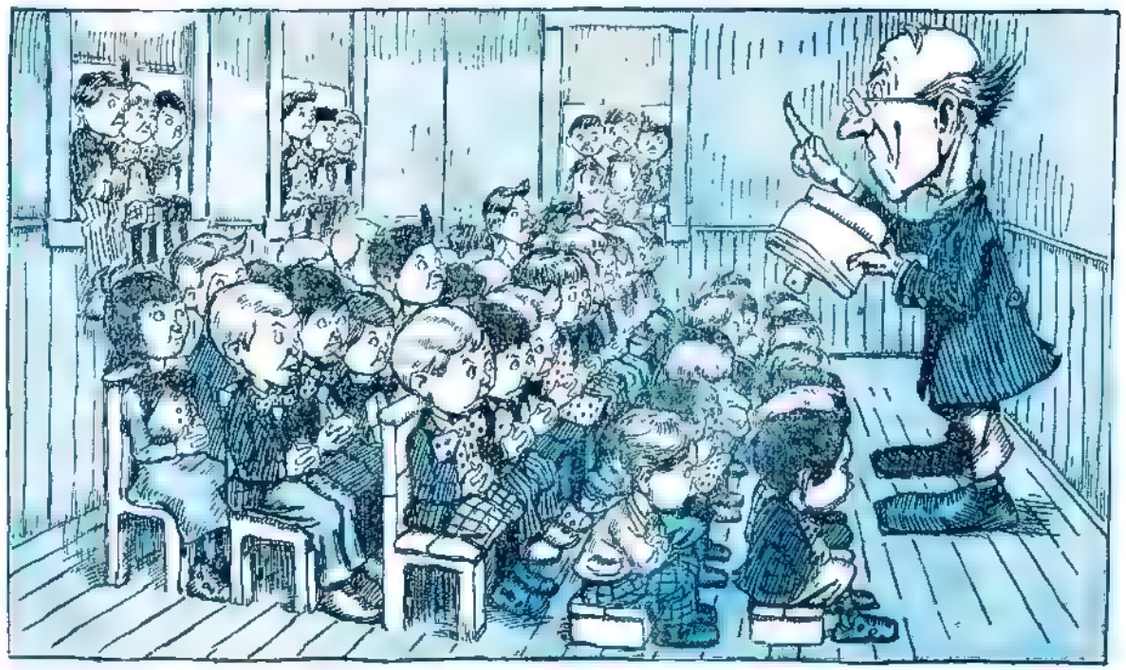
Jones—Aw, git out; he's got your face looking as if it was run through a sausage mill.

Binks—I know. But it's nothing, Jone it's nothing; he was deaf and dumb.

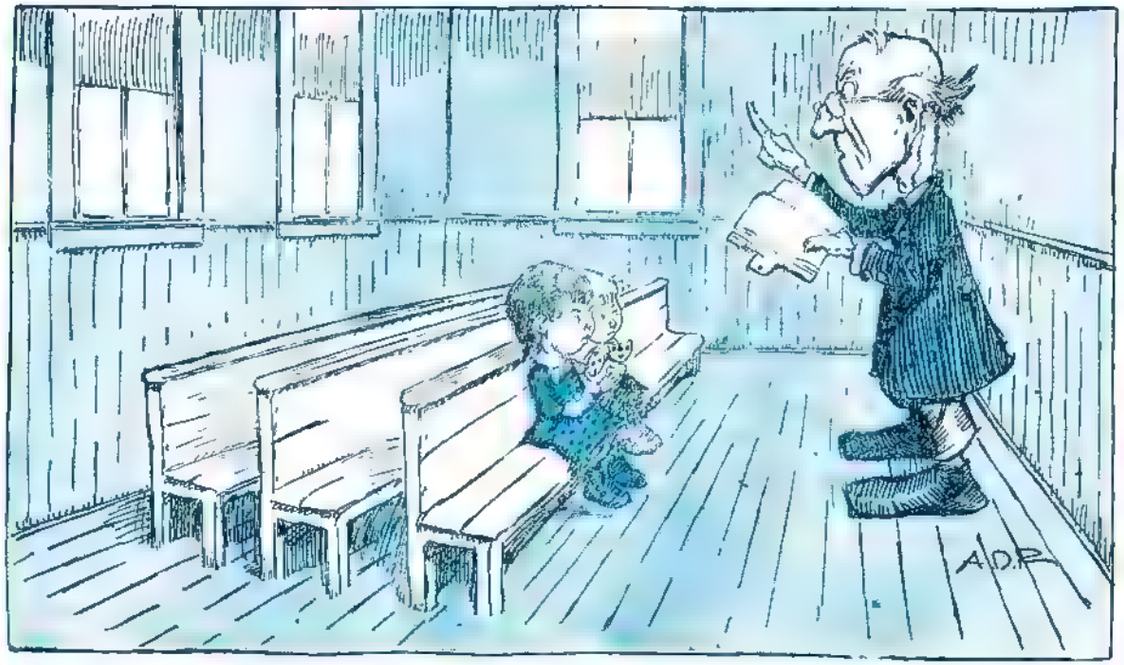
A modest youth prepares for Santa Claus.

Teacher—You are aware, Johnnie, that "Matches are made in Heaven."

Johnnie—'Cos, I is! Don't yer s'pose dem angels up dere has prize fights, same as we has?

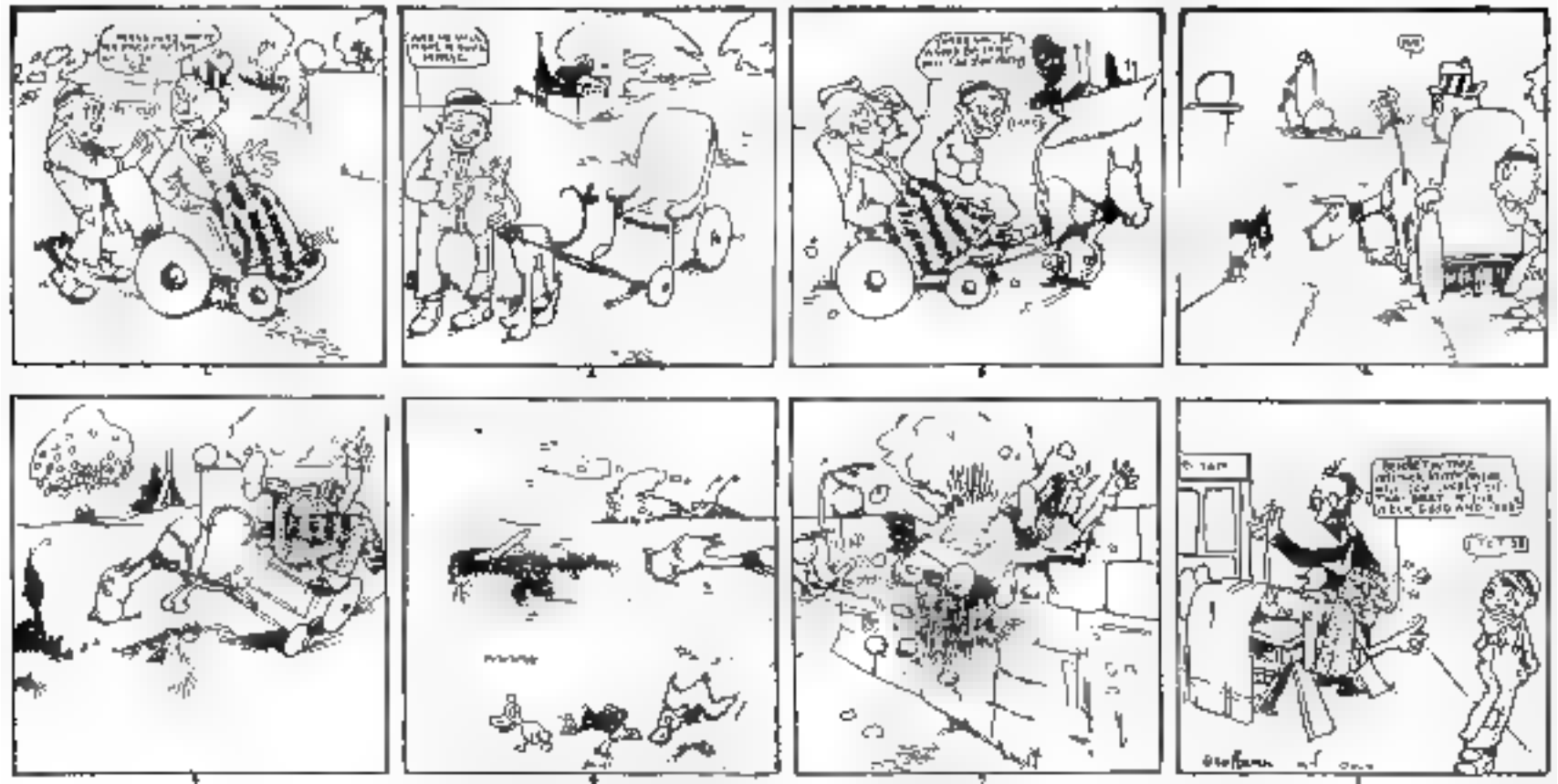


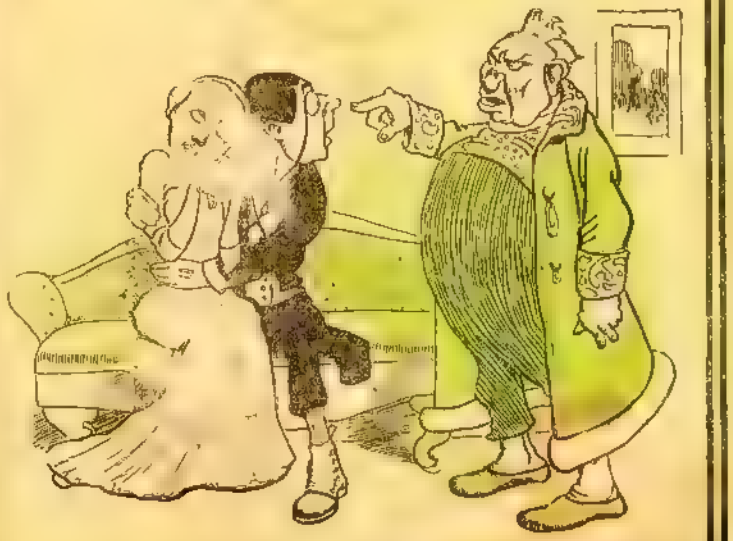
The Four Corners Sunday School. The Sunday before and the—



—Sunday after the Christmas Tree

A GOOD CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.

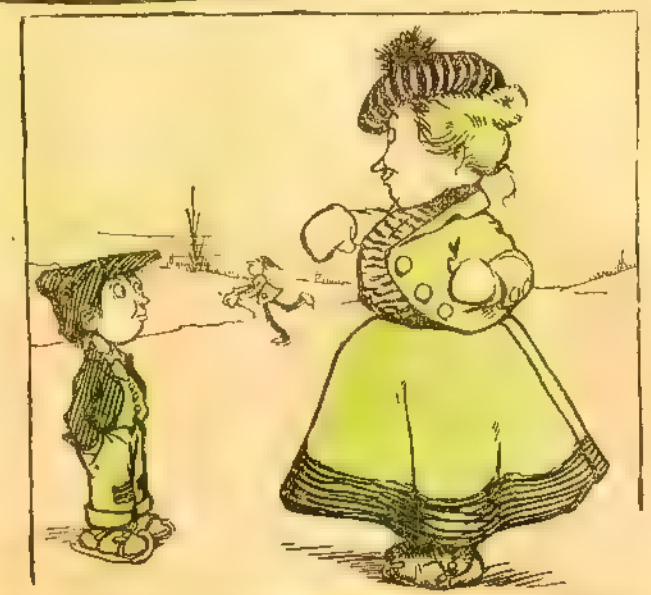




"Ah, ah, said the old man, I've caught yer for fair."
"Yes, said masher, this is one on me!"

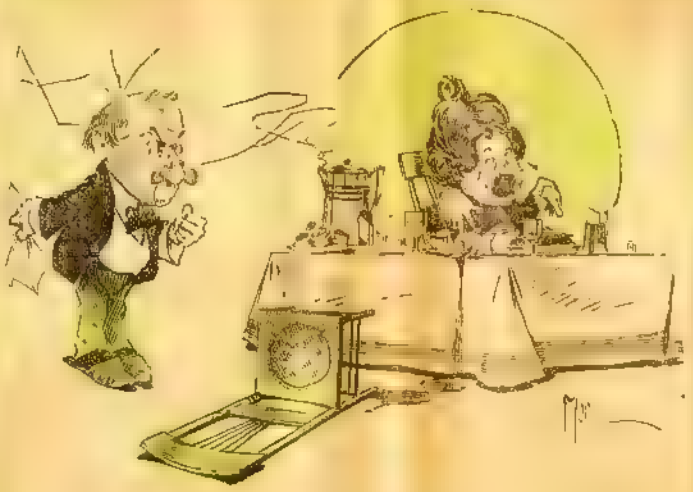
Mike—Why didn't the Kaiser have a yacht built like our Columbia?

Pat—Sure, and don't he know mighty well that skooners hold the most beer.



"Would you like ter have me fer yer steady, miss?"

"My paw says he don't want you to darken our door again."
"I suppose dat means he wants me to whitewash it."



Mrs. Hubbs—You knew before you married me that I couldn't cook!

Mr. Hubbs—Yes, I wasn't aware that it was impossible for you to learn!

Spokesman—Waal Pete, ther jury finds yer guilty of shootin injuns and fines you two dollars.

Barstow Pete—Wot! fer shootin' a injun?

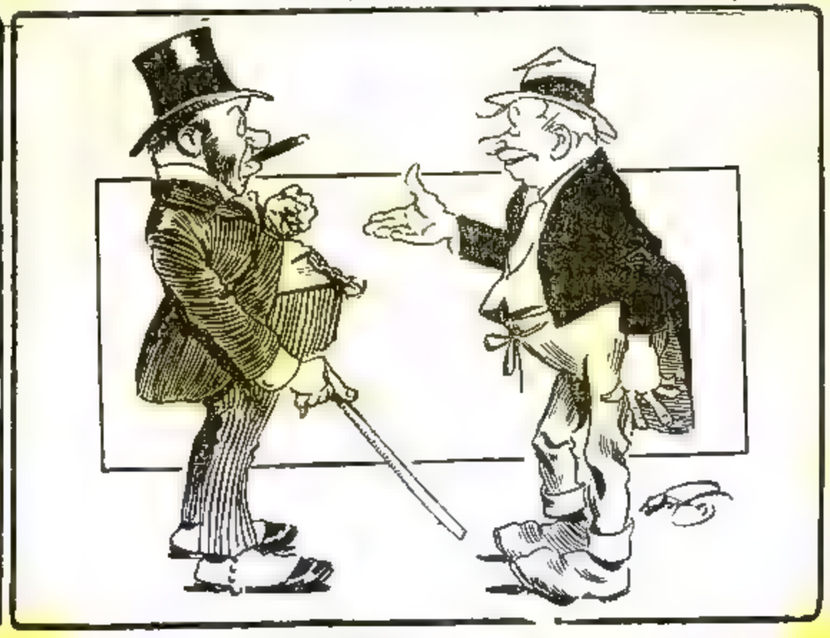
Spokesman—Waal, not exactly fer that Pete, but ther jury finds that little unpaid loans amount to that sum.

Horatio Bunt—Ah, me friend doesn't know I've played in parts before the Prince of Wales.
Wiggles Wig—Well if yez don't git off that track, yes'll soon be playing in pieces before a bigger Devil than de Prince ever was

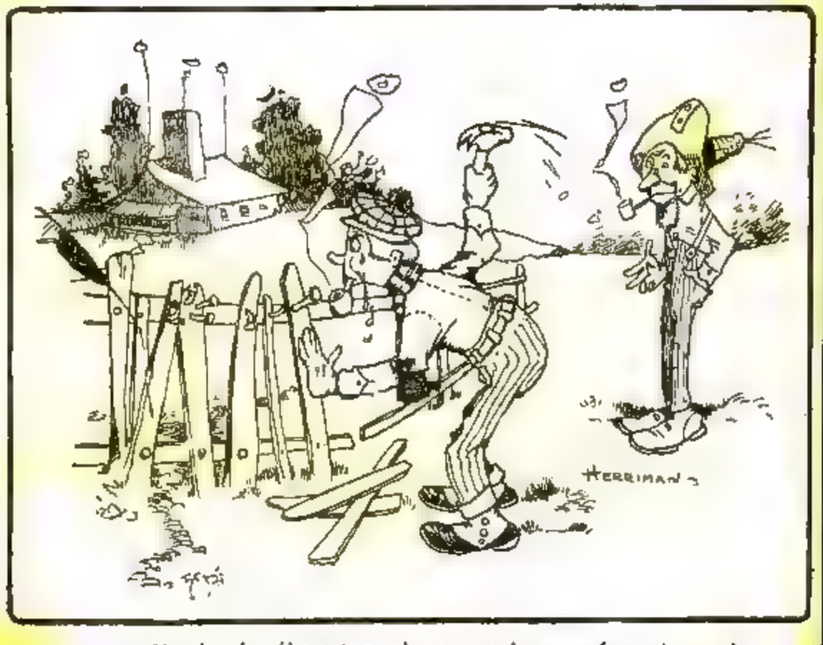
A RASH PROMISE.
Clown to Wife—I told you that if I saw you speak to that French crank again I'd HANG MYSELF!
Miss Billett—Then keep your WORD and I'll think more of you.

First Burglar—Say Pete, did you ever find many locks you couldn't break?
Second Burglar—I just left one I wasn't stuck on breaking and dat was de Lock-step up at Joliet.

—An phy did they put finnegan the labor boss into oompire th' ball game?
—On account 'av th' sooperior googement he hov on calling strikes I gis!

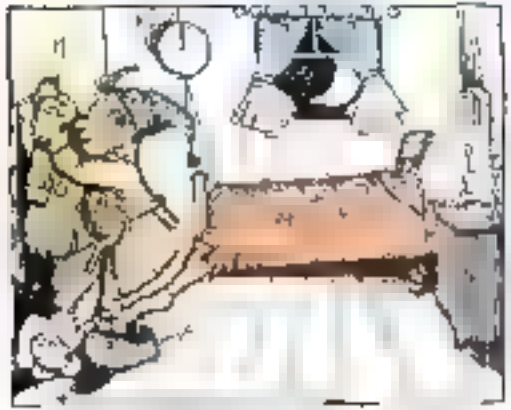


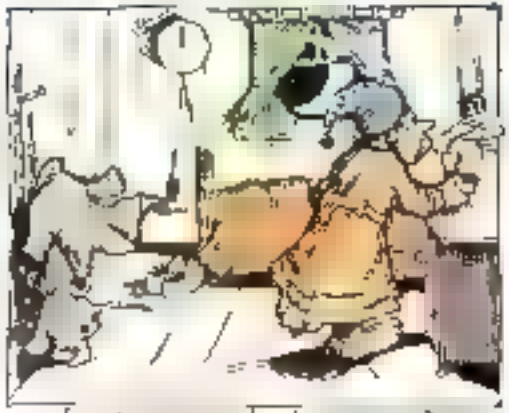
Mr. Bonds—You can't work me!
Tommy Rot—Gee! I didn't know you belonged to der Perfesh Boss, shake! yer can't work me neider.

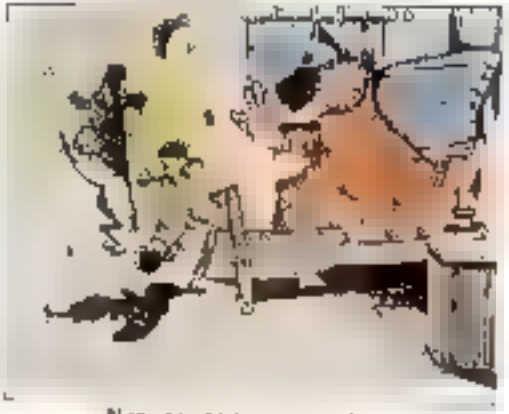


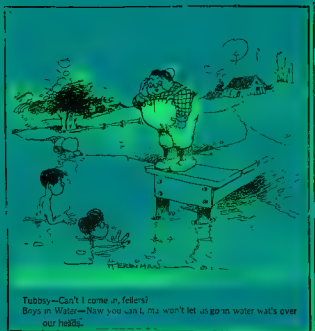
Farmer Hawbuck—(Looking at son making a fence)—an jes ter think thet, thet scalawag use ter write ter hum an' say he was ther best FENCER in the college.

Herr Kronsestiner Sees a Spook



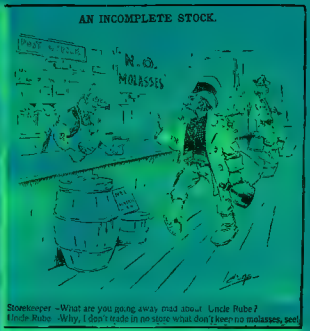




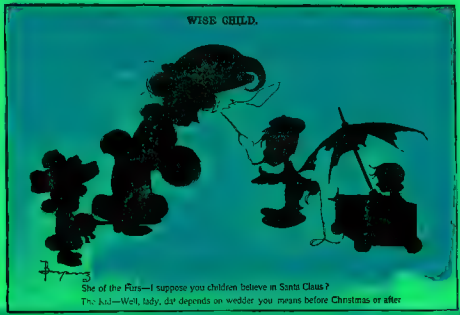


Tubby—Can't I come in, fellers?
Boys in Water—Naw you can't, ma won't let us go in water wat's over our heads.

Farmer to Knife Grinder—Say, will ye please give a double ring? I can't make him go, he used to work for a street car company.



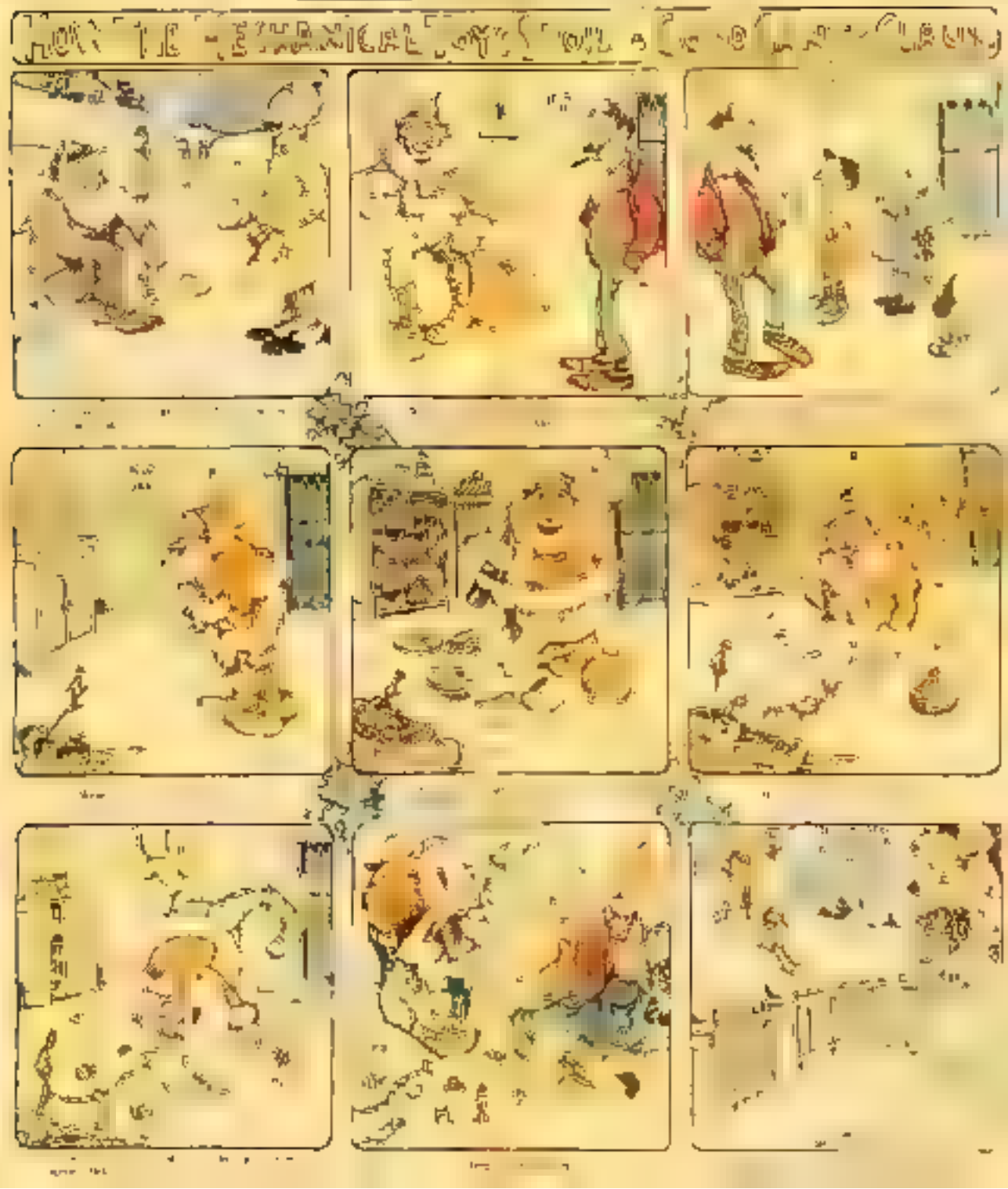
Storekeeper—What are you going away mad about Uncle Rube?
Uncle Rube—Why, I don't trade in no store what don't keep no molasses, see!



She of the Furs—I suppose you children believe in Santa Claus?
The Kid—Well, lady, dat depends on wedder you means before Christmas or after

What shall I give you for Christmas, John?
For goodness sake, Mary don't give me anything I can't afford it!

The New York Press



HIGH LIFE.

THE RESULT OF A CHANGE OF DIET.

THE REPLY CAUSTIC.

A VERY UNWRONG BABY.

THEY CHANGED THEIR CLOTHES.

A SINISTER SUGGESTION.

Monk, "he wants me to play the dead march from Saul! I wonder what he can mean!".

AFTER THANKSGIVING.

The turkey! "Please help a poor bereaved feller wot has lost 478,962,621 relatives in one day."

Miss Ollilone (who has not seen tramp for seven years), "yes I guess its true about people changing every seven years, you have changed a lot since you were here seven years ago."

Punky Pheetes—"So you have noticed my new vest, eh?"

Chorus of boarders—"O what-a-little-bit of a bird."

Landlady—"Well from the way you all talked, your wealthy relatives and the handsome way they live I didn't expect any of you to eat your Thanksgiving dinner in a boarding house."

LUBBER' HERRIMAN SEES REAL SAILORS OFF THE BRINY DOING THINGS ON TERRA FIRMA.

AHOY

AVAST THERE YOU CHARLEY NOBLE

IT MUST BE A SEA HORSE.

ACTUALLY SEEN ON SPRING STREET.

LAND HO!

HERE GOES FOR A PIER HEAD LEAP.

WELCOME

BOB EVANS

AYE THERE AD.

FORCE OF DISCIPLINE.

CUTE THING

KOO KOO

S'MATTER BOYS TOO HOT ?

TOO HOT. GIMME A MUG OF LIQUID AIR -

I'LL EAT NOTHING BUT ICE FOR A MONTH NOW

RUNNING FOUL OF YSMILE RAMIREZ'S SPANISH KITCHEN.

BEARINGS ADRIFT —

AHOY MATE

HEAVE TO JEFFY

JEFF

THE ONLY JEFF.

BLUE PHUNK

TERRA FIRMA.

JOY

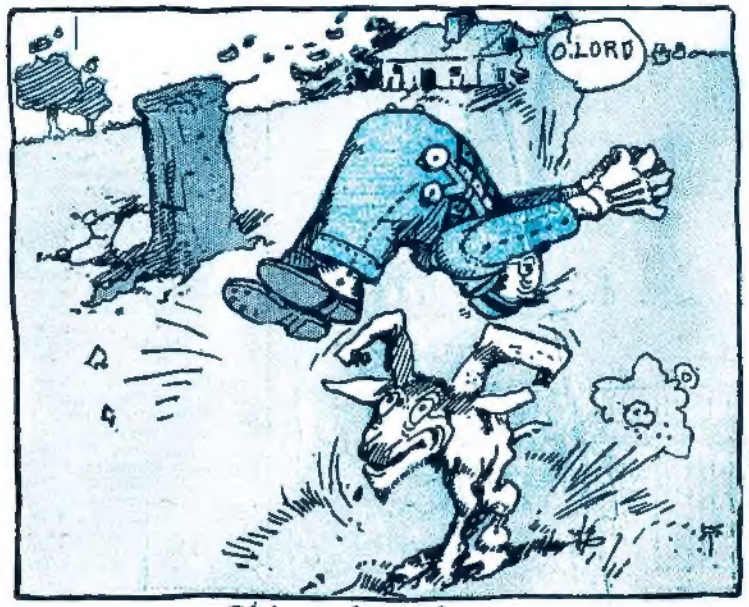
JOY

JOY

TWO WAYS OF LOOKING AT "HIM".

© GEO HERRIMAN

Pinky Doolittle Stumps the Goat



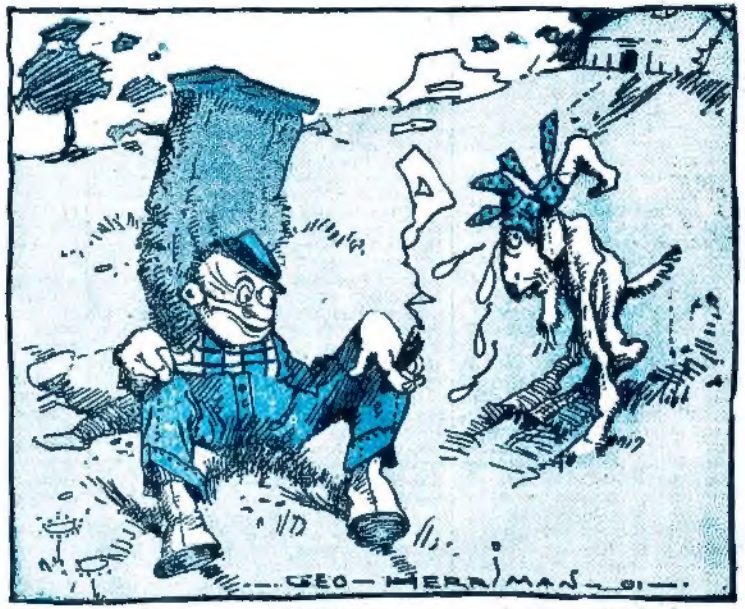
Oh! crool, crool, goat.

I must avenge meself.

Such a brilliant idea.

He is about to charge again.

Aha, aha, haw, haw, haw.



I would advise you, Willie, to go way back and sit down.